The Racine Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1896.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 14.

ONE MORE FOR REED

The Maine Statesman Captures Another State Delegation.

Senator Chandler Presides Over the New Hampshire Convention.

Significant Remarks From the Ex-Secretary of the Navy—The Platform Calls for a Protective Tariff—The Financial Plank.

CONCORD, N. H., March 31.—The New Hampshire Republicans in convention today elected Reed delegates to the St. Louis convention.

United States Senator William F. Chandler presided, and was greeted enthusiastically when he took the chair and and delivered a speech reviewing the history of the Republican party in New Hampshire and the nation. He said the election of Cleveland in 1884 was a reaction resulting from the very lapse of time. The Democratic attack upon the protective tariff brought the reaction, the other way, and Harrison was elected. Though the enactment of a new tariff bill restored the country to prosperity, strange to say, another reaction occurred and Cleveland was again chosen president.

Now there was a determination in the midst of the American people to restore the Republican party to power in November of this year, all of which we hope and trust will be accomplished. The trust will be accomplished under the banner of our energetic and strong, magnificent New England leader, Thomas B. Reed. In conclusion he said he would leave it to the whole party to settle the question of currency. He was given close attention and was frequently applauded. The name of Reed was greeted with great enthusiasm. One ticket only, for delegates-at-large, was presented and chosen by acclamation. It consisted of Stephen S. Jewett, General Frank S. Streeter, Chas. T. Means and Col. Jas. A. Wood.

Following this, Chairman Putney read the platform promulgated by the resolutions committee. It opens with congratulations to the country upon the near approach of release from Democratic misrule; demands from the St. Louis convention the nomination of a candidate whose election will mean a speedy repeal of the infamous and ruinous Democratic tariff, and the substitution therefore of one based on the principles of the McKinley act; enactment of currency laws that will provide a circulating medium in gold, silver and paper, always interchangeable at first value, and liberal appropriations for an adequate navy and coast defense.

We recognize as the most conspicuous among the presidential candidates, New England's noble and illustrious son, Thomas B. Reed, and that pure, able statesman and champion of protection, Wm. McKinley.

PREPARING FOR AN EMERGENCY.

France's Naval Forces Being Put in Shape in Case of War.

TOULON, March 31.—Signs at the dock yards indicate that final preparations for grave events are being made. Orders have been received to prepare a number of warships for active service, but it is believed that the move is more precautionary than indicating the probability of an outbreak of hostilities. The French Mediterranean squadron will be strengthened and the second class cruiser Cecille has sailed on a special mission to the African coast.

SILK FIRM ASSIGNES.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., March 31.—The Cutter silk manufacturing company of West Bethelem has assigned. The failure is a heavy one. The company is capitalized for half a million and has a bonded indebtedness of a hundred thousand dollars.

DOOMED TO DIE.

Taylor Brothers Must Hang for the Murder of the Means Family.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., March 31.—The supreme court affirmed the sentence on the Taylor brothers, convicted of the murder of the Means family, near Milan. The execution is set for April 30.

People's Course April 9.

Owing to the illness of Dr. Wheeler, lecturer, the next entertainment in this popular course will be postponed from Thursday, April 2, to Thursday, April 9. Public please notice change.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The Chicago board of election commissioners has declared 45,000 of the 370,000 voters, registered for the coming election, as fraudulent. Nearly every ward is concerned.

The president has nominated William A. Little of Georgia, to be Assistant Attorney General, vice John I. Hall, resigned.

By the bursting of a dike on the Thames from a flood the homes of a thousand people were damaged at London, Ont.

The millinery opening of M. L. Oslus will surpass anything like it ever attempted in this city. Don't miss this occasion and see the original pattern hats, imported and domestic.

SEXTETTE ON EXHIBITION.

Grand Opening at George Crane's Sporting Goods House.

The bicycle season was fairly launched yesterday at George Crane's sporting goods house on Sixth street. It was the first day of his grand opening, and hundreds of people called to examine his stock of goods. The interior of the store was artistically decorated with bunting and presented an an attractive appearance. Representatives of different bicycle firms were present and showed the merits of their different makes, but the main attraction of the crowds that thronged the place last night was the Fowler sextette, said to be the largest cycle in the world. It was on exhibition in the center of the big store and was much admired. It is useless to extend upon the merits of the big machine, as a description of it appeared in these columns a few days ago. F. J. Longbade, the gentlemanly representative of the firm, has charge of the sextet, and this is his first stopping place outside of Chicago, on a circuit throughout the northwest. Mr. Longbade is one of the first wheelmen of America, and has the distinction of winning the second largest number of prizes in one season, of any circuit rider in the country. Seventy-four first prizes, eight second prizes and four third prizes, aggregating $4,000 worth of diamonds and trophies is the extent of his winnings last year, besides winning the Canadian championship. He wears a $400 diamond ring and a $350 diamond pin which he won on the track. Mr. Longbade jokingly remarked, "Ride a Fowler wheel and wear diamonds." At the opening last night Schulte's orchestra discoursed excellent music. The grand opening closes tonight when the sextet will be seen for the last time. It will be taken to Milwaukee tomorrow where it will be placed on exhibition.

An effort was made to try the big machine between 11 and 12 o'clock on Main street. A large crowd gathered and a number of young men mounted the wheel, but a tire was punctured and a chain broken, and the test was postponed.

A. J. Nicolet, of the Sterling Cycle Works, of Chicago, will give an exhibition of trick bicycle riding at Turner hall at 9 o'clock tonight. Music by Schulte. Mr. Nicolet is the champion trick rider of the world. Admission free. Everybody welcome.

CITY BREVITIES.

This is the milliners and dress makers busy week.

A case of diphtheria is reported at 834 Park avenue.

March came in like a lion and is going out like a lamb.

Candidates for the office are feeling the public pulse with a vengeance this week.

The bill boards have been utilized for the posting of names of candidates for office.

A steam fog bell is to be placed and operated on the north pier during the coming season.

Fishing for suckers along the river is a favorite pastime for many. The catch has been good for several days.

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hess, of the town of Mt. Pleasant, died last night.

Station A, the new branch of Racine postoffice will be opened at Racine Junction tomorrow morning.

A number of candidates made the rounds of the Fourth ward saloons with a musical organization last night.

Forty men and boys were counted along the river fishing yesterday afternoon. Suckers, bullheads and carp are caught.

The Democrats have not made a nomination for Assessor which is equivalent to the endorsement of James A. Beaugrand.

James Capo & Sons are putting the finishing touches to their new scow and pile driver which have been in the course of construction at the Kelley, Weeks & Co's. dock.

Michigan G. A. R. are holding their annual encampment at Saginaw and yesterday 4,000 old vets were in the annual parade.

The annual Knight Templar Easter services this year will be held at the St. Luke's church at 4:30 o'clock instead of 7:30 as has been the custom in former years.

The large grand stand at the old exposition grounds is no more, it having been sold and torn down. The race track is left to remind one that a fair grounds did exist there at one time.

Arrangements are being perfected for the organization of a traveling circus company to be made up almost of local talent. The company will open up in this city about May 5, for a short engagement and then will take to the road for the rest of the season.

Commissioners Thomas L. Williams, Leonard Schlegel and L. Mann, appointed to assess benefits and damages for the opening of Freeman Court, were at the city hall this morning to hear objections to the assessments. Very few appeared to object.

Saturday evening a meeting of the Lake Michigan Yachting association will be held at Hotel Racine and the principal bone of contention will be to determine the classification question.

Remember Wednesday, April 1, is the day for Easter millinery opening at M. L. Oslus.

COL. J. G. McMYNN.

One of the Foremost Educators in the State.

Writes a Letter on the Public Library Subject.

He Favors the Important Project—Old History of the Move Reviewed—Hopes It Will Receive Endorsement.

Col. John G. McMynn, of Madison, has written a letter to B. B. Northrop, Esq., of this city, touching upon the proposed public library. As Col. McMynn is one of the foremost educators in the state of Wisconsin, the letter is of more than passing interest, and through the courtesy of Mr. Northrop, the Journal produces the same and it is as follows:

Madison, Wis., March 27, 1896.

Mr. B. B. Northrop, Racine, Wis.:

My Dear Sir—I notice that the question of establishing and supporting a city library is to be submitted to the people of Racine at the next municipal election, and although not a citizen I feel a deep interest in the result.

Previous to 1860 I was commissioned by the City Board of Education to go to New York and buy a library. I selected about 1200 volumes of standard literature consisting of reference books, history, biography, poetry, travel, etc. I arranged the library and acted as librarian while I was principal of the high school. My successors, for some years, kept the library in good condition, but at length it received little attention and of course was of little use. Several hundred of the books bought nearly forty years ago are still owned by the city and are now in the new high school building. The population was then not more than a third of what it is now, and the wealth of the city was less in proportion. That library paid for itself many times before the war. I noticed the effect in the high school in more general knowledge, improved taste and higher scholarship. Nor was the effect confined to the school but it permeated the whole community and did much to prepare the young men for that trial of their manhood to which their country called them in 1861-5. If the splendid war record of Racine shall ever be written, the influence of that library on her sons, and daughters too, should not pass unnoticed.

Somewhat more than ten years ago the question of a tax for a library was submitted to a vote, and there were very few votes cast against it. After conferring with the late Carl Jonas, Michael Colbert an others, I procured tickets and distributed them through the foremen of the different manufactories among the mechanics. The council declared the vote and did nothing more. The pretext for the inaction was that the city could not afford to buy books. Meanwhile, other cities of the state have established public libraries and reading rooms until even small villages are in advance of Racine.

When I was visiting your city a few days ago, I heard some doubt expressed in regard to the vote on this question at the approaching election. This surprised me. I was told that the times are hard, business dull and money scarce. I am sure the times are no harder, business no duller and money no scarcer in Racine than in other cities of the state. There is no greater need of any educational agency for Racine than a public library. It is not necessary to argue the affirmative of that proposition. It would be difficult to convince the man who would deny it, that knowledge is necessary to civilization.

I know of no city in this state where the benefits of a properly selected library would be greater than in Racine. It is the foremost manufacturing city of the state in proportion to population. There are between 5000 and 6000 mechanics. They must keep themselves informed in regard to the progress made in the several trades and associations. The books needed are too expensive for individuals to purchase. They are reference books and scientific journals. There is progress in every branch of science and new inventions are of daily occurrence. The manufacturer who does not study must fail unless he employs some one to study for him. The mechanic who is not a student will make no progress and will command little confidence and only the lowest wages. But as well argue that sunlight and pure air are necessary to physical health as that books and study are essential to intellectual and moral power.

I shall hope that Racine will soon have a public library and a reading room that shall place the city abreast with any other cities of the state. There is one class of men of whose vote I am sure. They are those who were "my boys" in school during the many years I taught in Racine. I hope they will see that the proposition receives such an endorsement that no city council will hesitate in the performance of their duty.

Very truly yours,
John G. McMynn.

Basket Ball Games.

Friday evening two games of basket ball will be played at Turner hall, the first one between Senior teams of the Milwaukee Y. M. C. A. and Racine Y. M. C. A. and the second game between the Junior of the same organization.

CORPORAL BROCKER NOW.

Inspection and Competitive Drill of Co. F, Last Evening.

Armory hall was filled with a large crowd of ladies and gentlemen last night. It was the occasion of an inspection of Co. F, Wisconsin National Guard, a competitive drill for the Sugden medal and a social dance. When the boys lined up for inspection there were fully forty in uniform and much favorable comment was heard in regard to their soldiery bearing and appearance. The inspection was conducted by Captain Paul Matson and the commander of the crack organization can well feel proud of his work in bringing the company out of a rut and elevating it to a high standard. The assembly of people were pleased and their feelings found liberal expression as the inspection came to a close.

The drill for the Sugden medal which was won and held by Corporal Owen, created the greatest interest among both spectators and members of the company. Captain Anderson, of the Fourth Regiment, Milwaukee, was present and acted as the judge. When the start was made nearly forty were in it, but they gradually fell out for errors and dwindled down to six and then three and finally all that remained were Sergeant Bert Lambert and Corporal Brooker. For a long time these two drilled to perfection. They went through the very difficult commands and tactics of the hardest kind known to military boys were given. It was difficult to detect a flaw.

When the end came Colonel W. B. Dutton stepped up and pinned the medal on the breast of Corporal Brooker and then the crowd knew he had won and cheered him long and loud.

Everybody was full of praise for the company and it was certainly merited. The company is one that any city should feel proud of and citizens ought to take great interest in their welfare and do everything in their power to assist them.

THREE MEALS A DAY.

People of Terre Haute Making Extensive Arrangements to Entertain the T. P. A.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., March 31.—Reports received from all quarters indicate that the coming convention of the National Travelers' Protective Association will be the largest in the history of the organization and as a consequence the local committee on arrangements is actively engaged in preparing for the entertainment and accomodation of the delegates. There was some opposition to the choice of Terre Haute for the national convention on the ground that the city could not properly care for so large a gathering, but the arrangements being made by the local branch give ample assurance that every visitor will get three meals a day and a good bed to sleep in. Many interesting features have already been arranged for the entertainment of the delegates and their friends and families and within a few weeks the entire details of the entertainment programme will have been arranged.

What Is a Free Public Library.

Some one says that we already have a library in the Y. M. C. A. rooms and that no use is made of it by those who have paid for the right to do so, men and boys only who are members of the association. It never was meant for a free public library and cannot properly be so called.

Any person, male or female, may draw books from a free public library. Absolutely no charge is made to anyone for this grand privilege. The right to draw books from the library so many are hoping will be established, will not be limited to any sex, to any political party, or to any religious denomination but will be perfectly free to every responsible person. This is the idea of a free public library. Is there one in this city? "P."

Joke on Harry Laing.

It was Harry Laing who was mistaken for a tramp, and not Charles Laing, as erroneously published. It appears that Harry went to the home of Edward Billings on Lake avenue to examine a water meter. A little son of Mr. Billings saw him enter the cellar and believed that he was a burglar or tramp. The little fellow locked the door and informed his mother that there was a tramp in the cellar. Naturally the grocer, kerosene man and the neighbors and others were summoned and assembled to capture the intruder. Imagine their surprise when the door was opened and a slick young man emerged who was recognized as the genial Harry Laing. Since the happening Harry has been buying cigars for his friends.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

COUNTY NEWS.

SALEM.

Salem, March 31, 1896.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Stonebraker, of Bristol, visited at Spencer Cull's Sunday.

Mrs. A. Bailey and Mrs. Frank Palmatier were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lubono Sunday.

Dr. Bacon is on the sick list.

Charles Loescher commenced teaching at Salem Center on Monday. Miss Ruth Van Wie resigned her position as teacher on Friday. She has taught there for five years and gave entire satisfaction and it was with regret that the board accepted her resignation, but one consolation they have secured Mr. Loescher who is highly recommended as a teacher.

Miss Luanah Palmatier has opened her millinery store for the season.

Miss Gertrude Booth, of Trevor, was the guest of Miss Ruth Van Wie Monday evening.

Miss Crane, of Paris, was the guest of Mrs. Chas. Burgess during the past week.

Mrs. Garrett Van Wie and daughters Misses Guy and Fannie visited at Alva Paddock's Sunday.

Messrs. Eddie and Paul Foster, of Silver Lake, were the guests of their grandfather, Calvin Clark Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hartnell moved this week into Will Dick's house and the gentleman who is erecting the oil tank here will move his family into the house vacated by the Hartnell's.

YORKVILLE.

Yorkville, March 30, 1896.

We noticed the town boards of Yorkville and Raymond respectfully sitting on an old rail fence in the northern part of our town the other day and discussing the feasibility of straightening a road that runs through the Zonkley farm. We understand nothing was accomplished but the time was well spent in looking over the ground. Probably they will give it another whirl after election.

Wesley Shephard has left his home and has gone to Dover where he works in a creamery.

Rev. Neff will have charge of both morning and evening services Easter Sunday.

A. M. Wilson, our merchant, has started to break ground for his new store. He will move the old building back and erect a handsome front of brown stone, which he has already on the ground.

Ed. Shephard and cousin Anna attended the Epworth League convention at Oconomowoc this week.

Two young gentlemen from this locality have accepted a challenge to debate with the Burlington society, April 30.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stalman, a 11 pound boy, March 23.

NORTH CAPE.

North Cape, March 30, 1896.

Willie Beecher is home from Dixon, Ill., where he has been attending school.

Mrs. A. Anderson, who has been suffering with a severe cold the past several weeks, is but little improved.

Deputy Sheriff Reid passed through this place Saturday, out subpoenaing jurors.

The school in district No. 3, Norway, closed Friday after a successful term of five months. A vacation of two weeks will be had, after which time Miss Quinn will resume her duties.

Laudo Jasperson and Miss Della Pierce quietly slipped off to Racine last Thursday and had the knot tied. Both are well known in our midst and all wish them prosperity.

A quiet wedding took place at the residence of Mr. Frank Overson on Wednesday evening, March 25, when his daughter Belle was married to Mr. Ed. Pierce, the Rev. Neff, of Yorkville, officiating. Both of the contracting parties are well and favorably known, having lived with us all their lives. The bride is a young lady of ability, a general favorite in society and will prove a model wife, while the groom is an industrious young man of good habits, and has a farm in the town of Dover. They will settle down to housekeeping immediately, and have the very best wishes of all.

KNEELAND.

Kneeland, Wis., Mch. 30.

Mr. Robert Lau, of Neenah, is the guest of Mr. B. West.

Mr. and Mrs. Perkins left Saturday for their home, Chilthe, Mo.

The Misses Rogers, of Milwaukee, are spending the week with Miss Ruth West.

Fred R. Mosher spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

School closed in district No. 6 for two weeks vacation.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Wis. Mch. 31.

Dr. Hicks, of Burlington, was here in consultation with Dr. Bassett on Tuesday last.

J. McKune, of Kenosha, was a guest of Union Grove friends Wednesday.

The committee on fair-ground site met Saturday evening and adjourned until Wednesday evening.

Henry Otto left Monday noon for Colorado, where he will assist in a large creamery. His many friends wish him success.

R. W. Chambers, of Madison University, is home on a vacation.

Roy Powles left on Monday for Arizona, where he intends to locate.

R. Horton returned from a two week's visit with friends in Nebraska, on Thursday last. He was accompanied home by Miss Williams, of Nebraska, who is visiting at her uncle's, J. W. Dixon.

About fifty friends of Roy Powles called unexpectedly on Saturday evening. The evening was spent in games and other amusements, after which an elegant repast was served. All present enjoyed themselves, and with Roy goes their best wishes for his future success.

Miss Margaret Jones returned to her home in Milwaukee after a pleasant visit with her friend, Mrs. John McBeth.

P. Deplow has moved his family into the Drury house.

The town board are in session today.

Mr. Henry DeGroat and Miss Irene Motley were united in marriage last Thursday. The young couple are well and favorably known in this community and will make Union Grove their future home.

Can our local capitalists sit down and lose all public spirit and enterprise, and allow all our young men to go elsewhere for employment, when we might just as well have a factory started here to employ at least fifty hands, which would not only benefit the employee, but also the employer.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, March 30, 1896.

Remember the teacher's meeting at Waterford Saturday, April 4.

Mrs. B. Hoyt (nee Jennie Earl), of Delavan, was a guest of the Waller and Merrills families last week.

Nellie Freeman, after spending the past ten months with her Uncle Thom Bottomley, of Burlington, and her grand parents Mr. and Mrs. H. Frost of this place returned to her home in Burr Oak Kansas, where she safely arrived on the 19 inst.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hoyt gave a cinch party on last Wednesday. V. Zahn carried off the first gentleman's prize and Mrs. Joe Chuseman the ladies. A good time is reported.

Mrs. Hay spent her vacation, of one week, with her parents in Milwaukee.

The academy opened on the 24th with an attendance of fifty students.

William Chuseman who has been here for a few days, returned to his home in Milwaukee Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter attended the graduating exercises of the Chicago Dental college on last Friday, their daughter Julia being a graduate. They remained over the Sabbath.

The ladies Aid and Missionary society met at the home of Mrs. Wood on last Thursday.

PARIS.

Paris, March 31, 1896.

The result of the State testers visit was read by the patrons of our creamery this morning, the result surprising some of us. Griffith Bros. milk testing the highest, 4.20 per cent.; Gunter Bros. next 4.15 per cent.; Sheen third place 4 per cent.

John Jones, formerly one of our Paris boys now a resident of Racine, is visiting his old companions in this neighborhood.

Wm. Sheen made a trip to Racine last Friday and bought one of the celebrated Freeman windmills.

Dan Sheen departed Monday with his stock and machinery for his new home near the rising town of Shonington, Wis.

WESTERN UNION JUNCTION.

Western Union Junction, March 30.

The Modern Woodman have established a camp at this place and although but a few meetings have been held, over forty members are enrolled.

A small wreck occurred on the St. Paul R. R. Thursday night in which several box cars were demolished but luckily no one was injured.

The young people of this community have awakened to the fact that athletics are of great importance and therefore have formed a society for their promotion. The society meets for practice every Saturday evening at the village hall.

Miss Marie Newman visited her friend Sue Tradewell last Thursday.

Mortimer E. Walker visited the village for a short time Friday morning.

Thomas Paddock visited friends at Mygatts Corners Sunday.

The sound of wedding-bells is heard in the distance.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., March 30, 1896.

Two Kenosha papers came out last week with articles evidently written by the same person in answer to one that appeared in the Journal two weeks ago regarding the moving of the town hall to Somers station. If the writer will read the article again very carefully as he should have done in the first place before jumping to the conclusion that the Journal's correspondent was doing all he could to injure the movement he will find that the spirit which prompted the article was not so bad after all and that neither side has any just cause for complaint. Not a particle of hard feeling prompted the writing, but only a desire to do justice to both sides and with due respect to all concerned. Your correspondent had conversed with men in the eastern and western part of the town that he might know just what the feeling was, and under the circumstances, knowing what he knew, in regard to the matter, would it have been right to give some of the facts and withhold the others? Would this be treating the Journal's readers right, who desire to know the true feeling on both sides? Is not the writer willing to grant the people the right to be heard through the correspondents of our local papers? Certainly the writer cannot be in earnest and does not show the right spirit when he say that your correspondent would rather antagonize than aid the development of the central and western part of the town. We hope the writer will read the article over again without any prejudice whatever, when we think he will take a different view of the matter.

A patron of the creamery was unloading milk the other morning and came near getting hurt. He was in the act of swinging a can of milk to the platform when his team started and he went out of the back end of his wagon followed by the can of milk. He caught his team however before it got away.

The Republican caucus will be held on Saturday afternoon, April 4, at 2 o'clock. Every voter should make a special effort to be present.

Miss Annie Nelson entertained a number of her lady friends on Saturday evening.

The preparatory lecture at the Presbyterian church will take place on Friday afternoon of this week.

Clayton Rees formerly of our town but now of Porterville, California is in this vicinity visiting relatives.

A teachers' meeting will be held in district No. 5 schoolhouse on Saturday, April 4.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, March 31.

Messrs. Stewart and Watkins were over from Salem Monday.

Albert Turnock of Salem had business in Bristol last Tuesday.

Mr. Egan Cotting of Beloit, son of Mr. Charles Cotting of Red Cloud, Nebraska, is visiting friends in town.

John Carleton, who has been in the employ of Dr. Stevens the past two years has purchased a restaurant at Union Grove and will remove to that place in the near future.

Dan Sheen started for his new home in Juneau county, this state last Monday.

Mrs. Raymond of Salem has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Shuttler.

Messrs. Owen and Edwin Stonebraker shipped two cars of hogs of their own raising, to Chicago last Monday. There were 112 of them and averaging 340 lbs. each.

The artesian well at the factory has filled up with sand. It is thought that it will have to be abandoned.

Mrs. Watson Jackson is spending a few days in Chicago.

Alva Paddock was in town today.

Miss Polly Evans pleasantly entertained a party of friends last Friday evening.

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, March 21, 1896.

Mr. W. G. Skewes has completed his year's work at the Milwaukee medical institute and is visiting friends here for a few days. He expects to take up office work in Racine during the summer.

Fred Peeler will return this week from Whitewater where he has been attending the normal school. He intends to resume farming this summer.

Will Homer has been fixing over his house the past week with the help of Sam Bowers.

Frank Jones is having a well drilled. Jimmie Hanson is the contractor.

Clifford Skewes has been spending several days in Racine getting his hay press built over.

School opened for the spring term yesterday. Miss Susie Tradwell continues as teacher.

Miss Kate M. Thomas of Whitewater Normal is expected home this week for the Easter vacation.

Miss Cora Sharp is having a siege with the mumps. She is at her grandfather's, Mr. J. Tidgewell of English settlement.

T. J. Skewes made a business trip to Burlington last week.

Our postmaster, J. F. Green, thinks of resigning his office and settling in Florida. A petition is being signed in favor of Thomas Burns as new postmaster.

Fishing is very popular among our young men just now.

WATERFORD.

WANTED—Anyone desiring to correspond for the Racine Journal from Waterford please address J. Z. Collier, Union Grove, Wis.

LOOKING FOR NEW FIELDS.

American Manufacturers Casting Covetous Eyes Upon South American Countries.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 31.—The National association of manufacturers, as a result of proposal broached at the recent convention of the organization in this city has a movement well under way having for its object the stimulation of trade between the United States and the countries of south America. A corps of trained men will shortly be sent by the association to visit all of the important cities of South America for the purpose of studying the requirements of those markets and to establish agencies for the sale of American goods. A Chicago member of the association states that the movement has received a hearty endorsement and financial support of a large number of prominent manufacturers and exporters who share the belief that the scheme will prove to be the most effective means yet adopted for increasing the trade between the two American continents.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1896.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 13 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and set of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1.40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

CITY BREVITIES.

The spring poets have a show at last.

Egg picking is now the favorite pastime of those who own hens.

Ten tramps sought shelter at the tramp quarters last night.

The amateur gardener is putting in his leisure hours turning up his back yard.

At 12 o'clock noon, Wednesday, the life saving crew will be mustered into service.

A large flock of geese passed over the city last night going north—a sure sign of early spring.

Architect A. L. Flegal has completed plans for a fine two story frame residence, 22x37 feet, to be erected on Fourteenth street for Robt. Snell.

It is rumored this afternoon that the Populist candidate for justice of the peace, Mr. Bushell, will file his declination papers, and R. L. Upchurch, the Democratic nominee, will be endorsed.

Lake Michigan is making new ground rapidly south of the harbor piers. Those who frequented the piers last summer will find the sidewalk leading to the Goodrich dock moved fifty feet further east.

There is a well founded rumor afloat that William McPherson is quietly laying his plans to be elected a commissioner of the board of public works in case the Democrats and populists control the next city council.

Spring was ushered in yesterday morning in a fashion that was most convincing. A high wind prevailed and the weather was comfortable with a light overcoat. Flocks of wild geese, blue birds, crows and other harbingers of spring were seen flying north.

Lizzie Price called at the police office this morning and related her tale of woe. She had been employed at the Pennsylvania house for three weeks at $1 per week. A day or two ago she placed a dish on a stove and the receptacle was melted. Yesterday she quit work at the house and the proprietor wanted her to pay $2 50 for the dish. She did not have the money, but was willing to pay the $1 due her. Her clothing was kept. The police prevailed upon the proprietor to hand over the clothing.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Man Missing.

Mr. Silverman, of 1313 Silver street, reported at the police office this morning that his brother, Jacob Silverman, was missing. He landed at Brooklyn, New York, three weeks ago, from Hamburg, and was at 51 Humbolt street, Brooklyn, the last heard of him.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist; Racine, Wis.

INSANE PERSON SUICIDES.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Mch. 30—Miss Louise Howell, of Dixon, Illinois, an inmate of Wauwatosa sanitarium, drowned herself in the Menominee river today.

SALVATION ARMY.

Created a Univeral Stir on the Streets Last Evening.

The Salvation Army attracted unusual attention when it marched upon the streets last night. One section marched north and another south. This unusual programme gave rise to the report that there was a split in the Army, one faction being for the American side of the question and the other the English. One of the members was seen and said that such was not the case. The division in marching was simply to take in both parts of the city and at the same time draw in as many sinners as possible. The Army will not split on the question at issue, but stand by the old Army.

WILL FIGHT IT OUT.

Rival Factions in Nicaragua Cannot Come to Terms--War to the Bitter End.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, March 30.—(Copyrighted)—The peace commission returned from a conference with the representatives of the insurgent Leonists. The Leonists not only refuse to accept their terms but demand that President Zelaya turn over the government of Nicaragua to them. Consequently all hope of peace is gone. War will be continued with renewed bitterness on both sides.

COURT AND CRIME.

Joseph Wadocka, of 1309 Douglas avenue, called at the police office yesterday afternoon. He had his 11-year-old son with him. The face and lips of the boy were badly swollen and his teeth were loose. The lad said that the sons of Mrs. Zirbes jumped off a wagon and pounded him. The father was referred to a justice.

Word reached the police office that last evening Oscar Sonstend, residing on Buchanan street, was drunk, and that he was abusing and threatening to kill his wife. An investigation was made and a warrant issued for his arrest. The patrol went up and took him to jail. The man has threatened his wife before.

Edward Johnson was arrested last night on charge of being intoxicated. On the way to jail he yelled like a Sioux Indian, and a crowd of people followed the patrol wagon to the jail.

THE ODD FELLOWS.

Grand Lodge to Meet at Stevens Point in June.

When the Wisconsin Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows meets in annual conclave at Stevens Point on the first Tuesday of June, it will be the fiftieth session of the Grand Lodge, and the exercises this year will have a semi-centennial significance. The local committee at Stevens Point are already working on a programme for a celebration, although the delegates to the Grand lodge from the 336 subordinate lodges in the state will not be chosen until the first meeting in May. The membership of the 336 lodges is now 17,500. The meeting will mark an epoch in Odd Fellowship in Wisconsin, and will attract wide attention.

Base Ball.

Among the candidates for positions on the Wisconsin University base ball club is Welland Mills of this city, a former high school player. He is an excellent short stop or second baseman and there is probably not an infielder in this city, with the probable exception of Chris of the Racines, who is as adept at handling ground balls as Mills. Will Torrison, receiving end of the well-known Torrison battery of Manitowoc, is also a University student this year. His prospects are good for being selected to do the bulk of the catching for the University boys this season, handling Rankel's speedy delivery.

A Lively Runaway.

This morning a team of horses attached to a farm wagon, the property of William Gifford, of the town of Caledonia, became frightened at the barn of Dr. E. R. Evans & Son, corner of Wisconsin and Seventh streets, and ran away. In coming out of the barn they struck and damaged a buggy. Taking a course north they collided with the express wagon of Mr. Miller at Fifth street, breaking the pole of his wagon and injuring one of his horses. Turning they ran south and struck a telephone pole between Sixth and Seventh streets and the wagon was badly wrecked. Before doing other damage the animals were captured.

Street-car drivers and others who are constantly exposed to all kinds of weather; and cannot find time to lay by, should ever bear in mind this plain fact, that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cures coughs and colds. It is unequaled.

FIGHT WITH INDIANS.

Mexican Troops Inaugurate Vigorous Measures With Indians.

HERMOSSILLA, Mex., March 30.—In the mountains near here the government troops engaged a force of Yaqui Indians killing twenty and wounding a great number. The government is preparing a vigorous campaign against the rebellious Indians.

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

IN CHURCH CIRCLES.

Welsh Presbytery of Waukesha Largely Attended.

Palm Sunday Ushered In With Fine Weather.

Arch-Deacon Weber at St. Luke's Church This Week—Services at the Different Houses of Worship.

At 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon the Welsh Presbytery of Waukesha convened at the Tabernacle Welsh Presbyterian church on Villa street. In the Presbytery there are about sixteen churches, located in Waukesha, Jefferson, Milwaukee and Racine counties and two churches at Chicago. The majority of the churches have regular pastors and others are supplied. Racine church is being credited with being the oldest and strongest in the Presbytery. Forty delegates were present at the session which was opened with prayer by Rev. R. Roberts, of Waterville.

Rev. William Mathews, of Waterville, was elected moderator and presided over the deliberations of the meeting. Rev. O. O. Jones, of Ixonia, was elected the stated clerk.

At the business meetings matters pertaining to the churches, including missionary, Christian Endeavor society and Sabbath school work was discussed. Reports showed that there was over 1,300 members in the Presbytery and that all of the churches were in a good healthly condition in both membership and financially and that each and every church showed a good growth.

Saturday evening public services were held and able sermons were preached by Rev. O. O. Jones, of Ixonia, and Rev. Daniel Rowlands, of Aberdeen, Dakota.

At 9 o'clock yesterday morning a prayer meeting was held and at 10 o'clock there was preaching by Rev. Wm. Matthews, of Waterville and Rev. John C. Jones, of Chicago.

At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon there was a general conference and several pastors spoke upon the subject, "The Promises Concerning the Holy Spirit."

Last evening at 7 o'clock there was preaching by Rev. John E. Jones, of Milwaukee; Thomas E. Hughes, of Chicago, and others and the meeting came to a close.

All the sessions of the Presbytery were largely attended and it was one of the largest and most profitable gatherings held in several years.

A chorus of between forty and fifty voices under the directorship of John T. Rowlands, rendered grand music.

It was decided to hold the next Presbytery at

All of the delegates present were taken care of by different members of the church and they were highly pleased with Racine as a city and especially the hospitality of its people.

Palm Sunday.

Yesterday was Palm Sunday in Lent, so called from the custom of blessing branches of the palm tree, or of other trees substituted in those countries in which palm cannot be procured, and of carrying the blessed branches in procession, in commemoration of the triumphal entry of our Lord into Jerusalem. The date of the custom is uncertain, but it is said that the usage existed in the seventh century.

The day could not have been ushered in with more beautiful weather. Although the wind blew a gale at times, the atmosphere was warm and balmy in the main. Churches were largely attended, and the usual services incident to Palm Sunday were held.

St. Luke's Church.

At the St. Luke's church Ven. Archdeacon Percy C. Webber preached morning and evening. At both services the edifice was filled to its utmost capacity. The sermons were eloquent and appropriate to Palm Sunday and Easter time. The reverend gentleman is without an exception one of the most powerful and convincing preachers who ever talked to Racine congregations and he will be here every night this week and next Sunday. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday services will be held at 7:45 and 10:30 a. m., and 4 and 7:30 p. m. On Friday at 7 a. m., and 12 to 3 p. m., Saturday at 4 and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday, 7:30 communion and 10:30 children service and at 3 regular service and at 5:15 Knights Templar service. Last evening he preached upon the subject, "Covenant of the Blood,"—"This cup is the new testament in my blood which is shed for you," 22d chapter of St. Luke, 20th verse. On next Friday from 12 to 3 o'clock the sermon will be for business men and every business man in Racine should avail themselves of the opportunity to hear the distinguished gentleman preach.

Other Churches.

Rev. Father Corberly, of Milwaukee, preached at the St. Rose church yesterday on the subject of "Palms." During the service Mr. Edward Clancy sang a solo, "The Palms."

At the Universalist church Rev. A. C. Grier preached on the subject, "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," in the morning, and "John Murray" in the evening. Both were able discourses.

Last evening a meeting conducted by the Y. W. C. A. was held at the Second M. E. church. It was a large and enthusiastic gathering, and addresses were made Mrs. George Dickinson, Miss Nellie Sheldon and others. The music by a male quartette was fine.

The rapidity with which croup develops calls for instant treatment; and yet few households are prepared for its visits. An admirable remedy for this disease is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It has saved hundreds of lives and should be in every home where there are young children.

HOLY WEEK.

Will Be Observed In the Different Churches.

This is Holy week and services will be held in different churches, especially Episcopal and Catholic churches.

On Monday in Holy week the gospels commemorate the act of Christ in destroying the barren fig tree and the cleansing of the temple.

Tuesday commemorates the last day of Christ's public teaching and ministry.

Wednesday marks the actual beginning of the events which reached their climax on Good Friday. It was the day of his betrayal. In the ancient offices of the Church of the England the Tenebrae was used late in the evening of this day and the two succeeding days, a relic of the ancient night watchings which accompanied the fastings of this week. The ceremony from which the distinctive name of the office was derived, consisted of the gradual extinction of the lights, one by one, until the church was left in darkness, when this significant memorial of the crucifixion was heightened by the singing of the Fifty-first psalm.

Thursday, commonly called Maundy Thursday, was honored by Christ as the day upon which he instituted the holy eucharist. In connection with this event Christ sets his disciples an example of humility, even to the washing of the feet of the disciples. A relic of the custom is still retained in some portions of the Catholic church. Even down to the latter part of the last century we find the archbishops of York washing the feet of poor. The custom is still retained though in an altered form, by the Royal Maunday office. Alms are distributed to the poor in place of the washings. In some portions of the church on this day the chrism, or annointing oil, is consecrated. In the Eastern Catholic church the sacrament to be reserved for the sick in the ensuing year is consecrated and set apart. In many of the Episcopal churches the holy eucharist is celebrated in the evening, following ancient customs. In St. Augustine's time there appear to have been two celebrations upon this day.

Friday, better known as Good Friday, is the day of the crucifixion. The Episcopal churches will mark the hours, beginning at 12 m. and ending at 3 p. m., by some special services of meditation and prayer, such as singing the Reproaches, the Stations of the Cross and the Seven Last Words From the Cross.

AN IMPOSTER.

Who Purchased Saloon Chips With a Poor Order.

City Poor Agent Miner has some queer customers to deal with at times. It would surprise the average citizen to know the tricks that some persons will resort to in order to obtain assistance from the city. They are imposters of rankest order. Last week a man hounded the poor committee and agent half to death for assistance. He told how he had lost his job and was not able to get another, that he did not want to go to the poor house and would commit suicide rather than take a home at that place. Finally the agent and committee decided to issue an order of $1 50 per week for the time being. Imagine the disgust of the agent and committee when they learned that the man had hurried to a saloon with his first order and purchased $1.50 worth of 5-cent chips, good for a drink at the bar. The man will receive no more aid from the city and will either go to work or to the poor house.

James Larson Exonerated.

A few days ago ex-Assemblyman James Larson of Marinette, a former well known and honored resident of this city, was arrested on charge of assaulting a couple of Finlanders. The latter claimed that Mr. Larson used a knife, but this was proved incorrect and Mr. Larson was promptly discharged from custody after a preliminary hearing in a justice court. The two men were intoxicated and were the aggressors. They at one time worked for Mr. Larson, but were discharged, and sought to get even by picking up a fight. The many friends of Mr. Larson in this city will be pleased to learn the correct version of the affair.

The Fire Department in every city could not do better than to keep a dozen of Salvation Oil at each station. It instantly relieves all burns, scalds and bruises, and in a few days makes an effectual cure of the wound. 25 cts.

Gov. Upham's Trip.

Gov. Upham telegraphs his private secretary, Col. W. J. Anderson, at Madison, that his trip through the south is greatly improving his health. He was at Pensacola Friday, and Saturday was at Mobile. The party embarked on a steamer for New Orleans, and the boat is now moving leisurely along the gulf coast, stopping a day or two at all the interesting harbors.

Do not wear impermeable and tight fitting hats that constrict the blood-vessels of the scalp. Use Hall's Hair Renewer occasionally, and you will not be bald.

Teachers' Examinations.

Teachers' examinations will be held during the week beginning April 6 at different points throughout the county. April 6 and 7, they will be held at Franksville; Union Grove, 8 and, 9, and at Burlington 10 and 11.

It may save you time and money to be informed that, when you need a blood purifier, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the kind most in favor with the medical profession. It is the standard and, as such the only blood purifier admitted at the Chicago World's Fair.

Bill for $100.

Several weeks ago, one dark night, the police patrol wagon was hurrying to Racine Junction. On Washington avenue the wagon collided with a buggy containing Mr. Edward Davis and daughter of Mt. Pleasant. They were quite seriously injured and the buggy was considerably damaged. Mr. Davis has presented a bill to the city for $100 damages, which is very light considering the damage he sustained. No doubt the finance committee will recommend that it be paid without question.

SITUATION IN CUBA.

Insurgents Under Maceo Swarming Over the Western Provinces.

Ripping Up Railroad Tracks and Tearing Down Telegraph Wires.

While Thousands of Spanish Soldiers are Intrenched In the Same Territory—A Crisis Is Thought to Be Near at Hand.

KEY WEST, Fla., March 30.—A Havana special of March 28, which avoided the press censorship says:

Twenty-five thousand insurgents under Maceo are swarming over the provinces of Pinar Del Rio and Havana, destroying property, ripping up railways and tearing down telegraph lines.

Forty-five thousand Spanish soldiers are in the same territory and more are coming. The insurgents are well equipped and have plenty of ammunition. They are capable of giving the soldiers a warm reception. Activity about the palace of General Weyler seems to bear out the idea that a crisis is near at hand.

OBITUARY.

Dr. T. M. Martin, of Delavan, Wis., brother of Dr. S. J. Martin, of this city, died at Hotel Racine at 12:30 o'clock today, of pneumonia, aged 56 years. Deceased came to this city about Jan. 1 for a visit and was taken sick with the disease that culminated in his death. He was born in Mt. Holly, Vermont, July 4, 1839 and was a graduate of the Hahnemann college, Chicago.

For twenty years, he had been a resident of Delavan but previous to that time lived in this city. He was a physician of great ability and highly respected at his Delavan home. A wife and two children survive him, Mrs. Martin being at his bedside when he died. The funeral will take place from the home of Dr. S. J. Martin, on Main street. Time will be announced.

Piper.

John Piper, a resident of Racine, died at Kankakee, Ill., yesterday. Undertaker Gus Martins departed for Illinois last night and will bring the body here for burial. Deceased was 35 years of age.

Some time ago he was seriously hurt on a railroad train and eventually lost his reason and was sent to the Kankakee asylum and death ended his sufferings. His wife resides here and also his relatives.

Stoffel.

Victor, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Stoffel, died at the family residence 1337 North Erie street, aged seven months. Mr. and Mrs. Stoffel will have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in their hour of sorrow. The funeral will take place from the house at 1:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon and from the St. John's church at 2 o'clock.

Cass.

Mrs. Hannah Cass died at the residence of her son-in-law, Charles Lang, in the town of Raymond, on Sunday, aged 82 years. The funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon from the house.

Higgins.

Died at Madison, Wis., March 29, 1896, T. C. Higgins. Mr. Higgins was an old resident of Racine and a member of Racine Lodge No. 26, A. O. U. W.

Cures, absolute, permanent cures have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world and the first place among medicines.

ATTACK ON SHERMAN.

NEW YORK, Mch. 30.—The Herald Special says the Imperial makes a violent attack upon Senator Sherman. It calls him a former slave trader and asserts he wants the Cuban rebellion to succeed in order to re-establish slavery in Cuba.

When the scalp is atrophied, or shiny-bald, no preparation will restore the hair in all other cases Hall's Hair Renewer will start a growth.

MINNESOTA BANK GIVES UP.

MORRIS, Minn., March 30.—The First National bank was turned over to the state examiner this morning. Depositors will be paid in full.

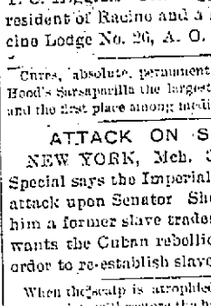
English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, or callousad lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known Sold by John Schultz, Druggist; Racine, Wis

Boston Traveler: It is time to enforce closure on congress and compel action in favor of or against the recognition of Cuban belligerancy. These long-drawn-out debates on political questions unsettle the business of the country.

Results Tell the Story.

A vast mass of direct, unimpeachable testimony proves beyond any possibility of doubt that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does perfectly and permanently cure diseases caused by impure blood. Its record of cures is unequaled and those cures have often been accomplished after all other preparations had failed.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache.



A woman never really knows the meaning of happiness and content until she is the mother of a healthy, happy child. The health of the child depends on the health of the mother, both before and after birth. Most all of woman's weakness and particularly the weakness that most strongly influences the health of children, comes from some derangement or disease of the distinctly feminine organs. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure all troubles of this nature. It should be taken regularly by every woman during the entire period of gestation. It gives strength to all the organs involved, lessens the pains of childbirth and insures the health of both mother and child.

Send 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only*, and receive free a copy of Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.



Off for a Six Months' Trip.

Battle Ax PLUG

When you spend a dime for "Battle Ax" Plug, you get 3½ ounces. When you spend the same amount for any other good tobacco, you get 3½ ounces, or for 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grade brands for 10 cents.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
Dr. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Hansen, of Milwaukee, spent Sunday in Racine.

John M. Crook of Chicago made a short visit with Racine friends this morning.

Miss Ida Freyer will depart for Minnesota tonight and make that her future home.

The Misses Ida and Belle Peck are spending a week with their aunt at Madison.

Miss Lizzie Davis departed for Chicago this morning to visit relatives.

Charles Hemmingsen left for Chicago today for a short visit with relatives.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. David Lonergan, corner of Fourteenth and Villa streets, an eight pound daughter.

Mr. Griffith Richards, the well known and popular stock raiser of Mt. Pleasant, is very sick at his home the Meadow Lawn farm. Dr. Buchan is attending him. It is very probable that Mr. Richards will be the choice of the voters of Mt. Pleasant for their next chairman.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by Schultz Bros., druggists, Racine.

GEORGE FITCH DEAD.

Was an ex-State Senator and Well Known Republican Politician.

BERLIN, Wis., March 30.—Ex-Senator George Fitch died at his home in this city at 1 o'clock this morning after an illness of several weeks.

George Fitch was born in Glen Falls, Watkins county, N. Y., November 3, 1848. He was educated at the district schools at Norwalk, Conn., and was by occupation a horticulturist and lumberman.

In 1871 he came to Wisconsin and settled in Berlin. He was elected mayor of this city in 1885 and served for two years. He was a staunch Republican and was well known throughout this part of the state.

He was elected to the state senate from the Ninth district in 1886 and served until 1890.

ALLISON GETS FOURTEEN.

Complexion of the Texas Delegation to the St. Louis Convention.

Denver, March 30.—The Republican's Galveston special says: Webster Wilson, authorized by N. W. Cuney, to state the complexion of the Texas delegation to the St. Louis convention says that it is fourteen for Allison, ten for Reed and six for McKinley.

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

Officials Prevent Missionaries from Giving Aid to Armenians.

Egyptian Debt Commission Will Advance 500,000 Pounds for the Dongola Expedition.

Massacres In Matableland—An Anglo-Italian Alliance Formed.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 26.—The outbreak at Killiz is more serious than supposed. The town is surrounded by troops. No one can leave or enter. The officials at Bitlis are preventing the American missionaries from distributing aid.

Will Have all the Money Needed.

CAIRO, March 26.—The Egyptian debt commission has decided to advance the five hundred thousand pounds necessary to meet the expenses of the British-Egyptian expedition against Dongola. Two hundred thousand pounds are available immediately.

The English, German, Italian and Austrian members of the commission voted to advance the money, and the Russian and French against it.

Massacre of Whites.

CAPE TOWN, March 26.—The Matables of the Inzza and Fitabui districts have revolted. Massacres of the white settlers, including the commissary, have occurred. Fugitive whites are flocking to Bulawayo and Guelo for protection. Volunteers with Maxim guns have been dispatched against the natives.

Is Hippolyte Dead?

WASHINGTON, March 26.—A cablegram has been received by the state department informing the department of the rumor of the death of President Hippolyte, of Hayti.

An Anglo-Italian Alliance.

ROME, March 26.—Baron Blanc caused a profound impression when he announced as a fact a defensive Anglo-Italian alliance.

The Insurgents Defeated.

HAVANNA, Mch. 26.—A column of troops engaged with the insurgents cavalry near the plantation of San Joaquin. The latter left 15 killed on the field. At Cherito, the insurgents were routed and left 50 killed, and returned, with many wounded. A great quantity of plunder which had been taken from the inhabitants, and Pinar Del Rio by Maceo was captured and will be returned to the owners.

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

The British are to Take Rash Steps Over the Alaskan Boundary Question.

VICTORIA, B. C., Mch. 26—John Civing, member for Cassair, Northern British Columbia, in the provincial hall will, on Monday, move a resolution to annex the Yukon District to British Columbia and govern it from Victoria. This will probably hasten the solution of the boundary question. It will also place the miners emigrating there under the the strict license laws of the provincial government.

MET AN AWFUL DEATH.

An Oklahoma Woman Burned to Death While Hanging Head Downwards.

HENNESY, O. T., March 26.—The wife of J. J. Bowman, while endeavoring to extinguish a fire in their home, fell through the rafters and hung head downward and rested alive before the eyes of her husband who was unable to help her.

CITY BREVITIES.

Bicycle dealers are having quite a run on leading wheels.

The social whist club will be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. John M. Driver this evening.

Two cases of diphtheria have been reported to the health department. They are at No. 320 Fifth street.

Carpenters and builders expect considerable work as soon as spring opens up and the frost leaves the ground.

Drs. Simms and Sauer have been appointed to examine into the mental condition of Frederick Saas who resides on Randolph street.

Racine grounds are being engaged for next summer's outings. The Maroons will inaugurate the picnic season at Lutz's park on Decoration day.

Complaint is made at the police office against boys who congregate at the corner of College avenue and Fourteenth street and blockade the sidewalks.

The members of the Eastern Star are making arrangements for their party on Easter Monday night. Schultes orchestra has been engaged and a good time can be expected.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

H. T. Taylor, who has been very sick with pneumonia, is rapidly recovering.

Miss Hattie Gerald, of Marinette, Wis., is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair Driver, No. 1135 Park avenue.

Mrs. John Schultz and family departed for Milwaukee their future home this morning.

John McCue, the center fielder of the Racine base ball club, has accepted a position with the Kenosha Mattress Company.

Rev. W. H. Daniels, of India, called upon the Rev. C. S. Lane today.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ted Abrahanson, 1507 Wisconsin street, a son, which tipped the scale at 15 pounds.

COURT AND CRIME

Thomas Moran, a vagrant, was run in by Policeman Bassinger last night. This afternoon Justice Morey gave him five days at Hotel de Pugh.

A DETECTIVE HERE.

Said to be Looking Up the Pension Business.

It is said that a Government secret service detective has been in the city the past few days looking up the pension business. From what can be learned, some person wrote a letter to Washington in effect that there are some persons in Racine receiving an excess of what is due them. For instance, men who came out of the army without a scratch, and who were in a few battles, are receiving more than men who were badly wounded. A reporter made an effort to interview the detective but was unsuccessful.

PAID A HEAVY FINE.

Mrs. Buelow Pleads Guilty in Justice Morey's Court Today.

Amelia Buelow charged with secreting stolen property was arraigned before Justice Morey this afternoon. The value of the property secreted was changed to $10. She then pleaded guilty and was fined $100 and costs which she paid.

CANADA YIELDS A POINT.

Will Allow Our Fishing Vessels to Buy Bait, Supplies, Etc., in that Country.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—United States Consul General Reiley at Ottawa, has informed the state department that the Dominion government is prepared to form a license for United States fishing vessels permitting them to buy bait and supplies, shipment, etc., similar in terms to the usual form except that it contains a stipulation to prevent evasion of the law. The following clause is added to the license. "It will become null and void and forfeited herewith and the vessel become ineligible to obtain a license in the future if any goods, supplies or other advantages obtained here are under sold or transferred to any United States fishing vessel that has not obtained a license."

A GEORGIA FEUD

Results in All-Around Bloody Fight—Two Fatally Injured.

MACON, Ga., March 26.—In a fight near here between the Maynard brothers, George, App and Matt, on one side and Walland Jackson and Tom Hoynon on the other, the result of an old feud, all were wounded, App Maynard and Walland Jackson fatally. All are prominent farmers.

PREMIUM ON GOLD BARS RAISED

WASHINGTON, March 26.—The treasury department has instructed the New York sub treasury to raise the premium on gold bars from 1-16 to 3-16 of 1 per cent. The purpose is to do what can be done legitimately to prevent future exports of gold. This raises the price at which gold can be exported profitably.

WANTS ITS CHARTER ANNULLED.

Suit Brought to Dissolve the American Tobacco Company.

NEWARK, N. J. March 26.—Suit was brought by the state of New Jersey through the attorney general to annul the charter of the American Tobacco company on complaint of John Miller & Sons, retail dealers of tobacco in this city that penalties are imposed by the corporation for handling goods manufactured by a rival concern.

THE TEXAS REPUBLICANS.

The McKinleyites Receive a Set Back in the Very Outset.

AUSTIN, Texas, March 26.—The Republican state convention was called to order at 11:15. All indications pointed to a stormy meeting. The chair announced that the committee on credentials would not be ready to report until 12 and suggested an adjournment until that hour. There was much opposition by McKinleyites, but an adjournment was declared. The McKinleyites have rushed in a lot of McKinley pictures.

ACCIDENT ON A STEAMER.

ALTON, Ill., Mch. 26.—The boiler of the steamer Artemus Lam exploded this morning, blowing Firemen Ed. Lallard and Eli Lancaster into the river. Both were rescued but are fatally injured.

JURORS DRAWN.

To Serve at the April Term of the Circuit Court.

At the office of the clerk of the circuit court, Otto Ahrens, at 10 o'clock this morning, the following jurors were drawn to serve at the April term of the circuit court:

First Ward—F. Bauman, Jr.

Second Ward—G. R. West, H. W. Boswick, S. M. Manderson.

Third Ward—F. A. Sterke.

Fourth Ward—C. Schonkenberger.

Fifth Ward—G. P. Hanson, R. Olson, W. J. Carpenter, A. Schacht, A. G. Andersen, John Barr.

Sixth Ward—J. B. Hanson, H. B. Summerton, C. B. Tickner, Jr., John Bayburn.

Burlington—G. Brofield, F. X. Kline, G. H. Fay.

Caledonia—Ernst Strangman, T. G. Adams.

Dover—G. Ballock.

Mt. Pleasant—J. T. Lee, Jr.

Norway—L. Thompson, E. Gunderson, G. Ellertson.

Raymond—W. H. Schwartz, Nels Johnson.

Rochester—Simeon Noble.

Waterford—A. Peacock, J. H. Quinn, J. Schenkenberg, A. Hurlburt, H. I. Naber.

Yorkville—Chas. Waite, W. Cooper.

Lived to a Good Age.

The feline race live to a pretty good old age once in a while. Mr. A. Kraynik, the well known boot and shoe merchant, had a cat die yesterday that had been in the family for fifteen years. The mother of this cat was owned by Mr. Kraynik and was 18 years of age when it died. Possibly there is not a family in the city that can claim to have raised felines that lived to such an age.

MAYOR NOT GUILTY,

Arguments Concluded and Justice Morey Makes a Decision.

Arguments Made by the Attorneys on the Law in the Case.

Attorneys Kearney and Quarles Cite Several Decisions This Morning and District Attorney Nelson Closes His Case.

The case of the state of Wisconsin against Mayor David G. Janes, charged with malfeasance of office, ex-Mayor M. M. Secor being the complainant, is attracting widespread attention and is the main topic of interest throughout the city. That the bitterest of feeling has been engendered by the action of Mr. Secor cannot be denied, and it cropped out yesterday during the progress of the trial before Justice D. J. Morey, the attorneys interested scoring each other right and left.

It was an array of talent seldom seen in a justice court and only goes to show how important the case is. District Attorney Peter B. Nelson is the prosecutor and Hon. J. V. Quarles, of Milwaukee; Thos. M. Kearney and C. C. Gittings, city attorney, are taking care of Mayor Janes' interests.

Arguments continued all the afternoon and the usual crowd was present, including many city officials. The District Attorney was first to commence argument. He cited many authorities to show where city officials, entering into contracts with cities and receiving money for property sold, or otherwise, had been tried and convicted and either fined or sent to prison. One was an Ohio case, where a man who held a position sold the city a team of horses. Although it was shown that the team was sold for less than what other horses were offered, and that the city was a gainer, the man was arrested, tried and sent to prison for one year. Another case was that of a town clerk who was voted printing. He had the only newspaper in the place. Although he resigned the office on the spot, and did the printing, he was enjoined and never received a cent for the work for the reason that the contract was not awarded after he resigned. Some twenty other cases, alleged to have the same bearing as the one against Mayor Janes, were cited, and in every instance the persons accused were found guilty. Mr. Nelson allowed that Mayor Janes was guilty of the offense as charged; that he knew of such a law before he accepted the office of mayor; that while he knew the mayor did not receive much out of the insurance transaction, still he received about $6 which was as bad as though it were $6,000. The law bearing on the case was clear and to the point, and his argument was certainly a fine and masterly effort.

Hon. J. V. Quarles followed Mr. Nelson and without an exception he made one of the finest arguments ever heard in a justice court of Racine and when Mr. Nelson alluded to him as being the greatest criminal lawyer in this state and of national reputation he did not exaggerate the facts in the least. Mr. Quarles presented three propositions in his line of argument.

First—Under the ordinance no offense has been shown to have been committed.

Second—That the section of the city charter sought to be enforced was void for the reason that it was contrary to the constitution of the United States.

Third—That the ordinance was void for the reason that it was inhuman and cruel and unusual punishment.

Mr. Quarles prefaced his argument with a few laughable stories and alluded to the gentlemen who was attempting to cleanse the city and believed that he could see something back of it, an Ethiopian in a wood pile, for instance. He claimed that no crime was committed; that Mayor Janes had never sought the city business, that he had signed no contract, fixed no price on the insurance for the reason that a commissioner had fixed the price long ago and that every insurance company in the city paid the same rate and he intimated that it was an attempt to drag the name of an honorable and upright citizen into the mire and that nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand citizens condemned the prosecution. He then eloquently showed just what the charter was intended for. The gentleman continued in a logical manner to prove that the section in the charter was unconstitutional. It was contrary to every other city charter in the country. Numerous cities were quoted where the offense was a misdemeanor, with a fine of perhaps $50 and in a very few states was it a states prison offense, while here in Racine, exclusively for the residents within its boundry it was a fine of $500 or $5,000 or five years in the penitentiary. He classed it as inhuman, cruel and unjust and the conviction of Mayor Janes would mean the taking away of his citizenship, the disgrace of his family and children in fact he would be a felon for a crime that he never committed. The section was devoid of all reason and he challenged the district attorney to show another city in the country where the law was so savage and cruel. He argued that there was no ground to hold the prisoner and that it was the duty of the justice to discharge him.

Attorney Thomas M. Kearney made a forcible argument and agreed with all that Mr. Quarles had said. He alluded to the complainant making an effort to purge the city. He intimated that the District Attorney had been dragged into the case against his better judgment for fear of losing the personal business of M. M. Secor; said that the fair name of Racine was published to the world and the impression had gone abroad that our city officials were boodlers, etc. He paid Mr. Janes a flattering compliment as being an honorable citizen and denounced the prosecution as unfair and unjust.



MAYOR DAVID G. JANES.

District Attorney Nelson took a last whirl and he paid the highest kind of a compliment to Mr. Quarles for the able manner in which he presented the case and classed it as the hand of a genius and the result of long practice. In presenting the case he went just so far and no farther. Mr. Nelson then refuted statements that had been made and proceeded to argue the merits of the case and said that not a single authority presented by him had been disputed. He then endeavored to show that the law was constitutional. On account of the lateness of the hour he asked that an adjournment be taken which was granted until 9 o'clock this morning.

During the course of his argument Mr. Quarles admitted that the Mayor and Aldermen could not enter into a contract of any kind with the city of Racine if a price was fixed by any one of them. In fact they could not sell the city a bar of soap worth three cents if they fixed the price. Mayor Janes, however, fixed had no price, made no contract and was therefore not guilty. This construction of the law will make it so that a business man in the city of Racine cannot serve as Alderman or Mayor. In fact it is doubtful if a man has served for ten years past but who has violated the law.

There was many a little tilt during the argument and City Attorney Gittings and the district attorney had it. Mr. Nelson was endeavoring to show that the law was constitutional when Mr. Gittings asked him, if he, the district attorney, had not told him in his office that he believed that the law was unconstitutional. Mr. Nelson said he had not and Mr. Gittings said, "Yes you did and you need not deny it." Mr. Nelson became warm and said that he knew he had engendered feeling by prosecuting the case, but he had taken an oath to perform his duty and he did not care a cent for those who opposed him. Attorney Kearney said it was the place of the city attorney to have commenced the case if a crime had been committed and not the district attorney and Mr. Nelson said that he knew his business and quoted from the statutes to prove that it was his business. Mr. Kearney asked him if he had read a certain section of the charter, showing that Justice Morey had no jurisdiction to try the case and he then read the section published in these columns yesterday. The district attorney said he believed that Mr. Morey had jurisdiction. The defense said that they had not touched upon the jurisdiction question, but had presented the case to the court on its merits. These are only a few of the hard things which cropped out during the trial.

One of the most peculiar things during the whole trial was the fact that M. M. Secor, the complainant in the case, never appeared in the court room once. In face of the fact that he is behind the prosecution of Mayor Janes it looks funny, to say the least. Surely a man who charges a man with a crime should be there to face the man whom he desires to send to the state prison.

Arguments Heard Today.

The court room was crowded this morning when the case was called for hearing further arguments. Attorney Kearney asked the consent of the district attorney to cite several cases, which he said had a bearing on the case and the request was granted on condition that the district attorney have the last argument.

Mr. Kearney went way back into ancient times, citing cases from the formation of the Magna Charta to the present time. He dwelt at length on the meaning and construction of the phrase "the law of the land" declaring that it meant an equal public law. Addressing the court he said it was not called upon to declare the unconstitutionality of the law but called upon to decide a case of facts. "Your oath of office," said he, "compels you to enforce the organic law and does not call upon you to sustain the charter, but the constitution of the state." Mr. Quarles cited a recent case of the supreme court which he stated contained the very gist of the principles involved in this case. Stringent laws were enacted by the legislature for the protection of floating logs. The statutes read that whoever converts to his own use, without the consent of the owner, any floating logs in stream shall be liable to the owner treble their value. Logs belonging to both of the parties became mixed up, and one of the parties sawed them in his mill, hence the suit and the decision of the court. The court held that while the excessive penalties attached were within the letter of the statutes, it was not the spirit of the law. Mr. Quarles still insisted that the soap case was good law, inasmuch as the dealer fixed the price. Mr. Quarles closed by saying that when the prosecution conceded that there was no moral delinquency, then it was outside the jurisdiction of the court.

District Attorney Nelson closed the argument. He held that the allusions to the time of King John and the Magna Charta period, had no bearing whatever on this case. Addressing the court he stated that it placed Justice Morey in a peculiar possession. He admitted that the mayor was not morally guilty, but the law was there and he urged that its possessions be lived up to. "If the law strikes at all, let it strike who it may, whether he be mayor or alderman or any other city official," thundered the prosecutor.

Mr. Quarles was taken to task on a New York case which he cited yesterday, which the prosecutor claimed had been reversed by a higher court. Closing he urged the court not to take upon himself the responsibility of deciding that the law was unconstitutional and asked in behalf of the state to hold the mayor guilty of the offense and bind him over for trial.

The case then passed into the Court's hands and he reserved his decision until 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Mayor Janes Dismissed.

Promptly at four o'clock Justice Morey made his decision in the case. He said that it was with profound feeling of regret that the case came to his court on a change of venue and that more time could not have been accorded the court to deliberate before making a decision.

The decision of the court, however, had been reached without regard to what might be the political or social effect. If the court read and interpreted section 131 of the city charter aright justices of the peace have exclusive jurisdiction to try and determine all prosecutions brought for violations of provisions of the charter.

If this is true, the action at the bar was improperly started and jurisdiction could not be properly conferred upon this court by the court commissioner.

In his opinion section 145 is unconstitutional. In the face of the numerous authorities cited as to the merits of the case, it was a fundamental principle of elementary law that to constitute a crime an evil intent must combine with an act, and it was not construed by the prosecution that an evil intent entered into the transaction.

It is apparent to the court that the element of spirit and motive and intent have not been sufficiently established to justify the court in holding the defendant, it is therefore the judgment of the court that the action be dismissed and the defendant be discharged from custody.

Reports Afloat.

Reports of all kinds were in circulation this morning. One report was that the majority of aldermen would resign and that members of the board of education would get out should Mayor Janes be held. Other reports were in effect that some aldermen had been selling kerosene oil to the city; others matches and soap and that one man did considerable work without bids being asked for. So far as the resignation part is concerned only one alderman can be found who said that he would resign and his term expires next month. Not a member of the board of education was found who had threatened to retire.

Pleasant Surprise.

Little Miss Laura Soldine was tendered a very pleasant surprise yesterday afternoon at her home 710 Lake avenue. Some twenty of her little friends called unexpectedly and as a surprise it was complete, but the little Miss received them gracefully and during the afternoon entertained them with games, music, etc., and refreshments were served. When the guests went to their homes they voted Miss Laura a charming entertainer.

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MUGWUMP CRITICISM.

Mugwump criticism of the Republican party appears to be of the old familiar style of setting up a man of straw and proceeding to knock him down. In short their style is to make certain assumptions and then proceed to sail in with a full cannonade directed at the Republican ranks. Thus one assumption says that the business community of the country admits that the tariff is no longer an issue. This is merely an assumption of the editor, for by no means is it true that the business community have admitted anything of the kind. Another assumption that a large number of the leading Republicans are open advocates of the spoil system with all its demoralizing effects. This is notoriously untrue.

But it is true that more or less of the political bosses in both parties are yet dyed-in-the-wool political office spoil seekers, but their days are numbered. No prominent leader of today dares to say anything of the sort in the Republican party. While the Democratic party lives on spoils—as does Grover, enjoying life killing fat ducks—the Republican party can dispense with the spoils and still do business at a rushing rate. It would be untruthful to assert that all political leaders are sincere friends of the civil service, but it is truthful to assert that the political leaders who deride the strong tendency towards the elimination of the spoils element have not the power they once had, and cannot command the vote of the party. Any pronounced leader who would proceed to do what the mugwumps charge would be cast aside quickly. The party would have none of it. And leaders who are not falling in with the advanced sentiment of the nation are sure to be superseded.

The Republican party however does not, neither do the American people and neither does the business sentiment of the nation regard the tariff question as settled. It is a live issue, a very lively issue as will the Democratic party find later on in the campaign. No tariff with the injustice the Wilson-Gorman tariff is filled with, no tariff with the system so arranged that the importer has at all times the best of the government in computing the tariff rates, and no tariff with unjust discrimination against American industries and the agricultural interests, can stand as settled. With the imports larger than ever under Republican tariffs, with far larger importation of food products than ever under a Republican tariff, with increasing foreign importations in all lines, and a decreasing exportations from this country, it is perfectly obvious that the Democratic tariff has had its day in court and is doomed.

THE MAYOR JANES CASE.

The decision of Justice Morey, in the case against Mayor Janes, is being generally commended for the able manner in which that magistrate discussed the points of law involved, and for his findings, which resulted in the acquittal of the defendant. As was predicted in these columns a few days since, in effect that a court would consider it necessary to prove intent to commit fraud, Justice Morey gave the section that liberal construction which, as was plainly evident in this case, simple justice and common sense demanded. Had Mr. Janes, as mayor, sought to divert to Mr. Janes, insurance agent, all the city insurance, and charged therefor exorbitant rates, above what others were willing to insure for, the case would have been different. As it is, the rates are fixed by agreement between companies. If the city had not insured through Mr. James it would not have meant the saving of one cent to the taxpayers, as the same amount of money would have gone through other agents' hands to different companies.

Here, then, is a pretty state of things, when a citizen who has been public spirited enough to take his time away from his business to serve the city as mayor, without compensation, can be brought to the very doors of the state prison because, in the ordinary conduct of his private business he presented a bill to the city, where he had rendered value received. Clearly, it is an abrogation of the rights of citizenship, and the section of the city charter, which permits an official being jerked up like a common criminal at the whim of a man seeking cheap notoriety, should be held unconstitutional.

The avenues through which the public may be defrauded cannot be too carefully guarded, and the framers of this section, no doubt, had only an honest motive in its wording. If is too often the case, however, that measures of this nature, honestly intentioned, are rushed through and stamped as laws, and because of faulty construction are liable to lead to unwonted mischief.

There are two cardinal points, however, which a court of justice in complex criminal cases always considers; the one is, the intent of the framers of the law; the other, the intent of the prisoner at the bar to do wrong. It might not be a bad idea for the courts to still further license themselves, and inquire into the motives that lead some self appointed guardians of the public weal to bring on such cases as this, before issuing a warrant. Mayor Janes is to be congratulated that injustice was not done in the guise of justice, and Justice Morey is to be complimented on the fair and sensible view which he took of the case.

OUR SELF DECEPTION.

Republicans are accustomed to grasp difficulties of they arise and as a rule are not apt to go out on rainbow coinage expeditions, and it is from this trait in the party nature that has kept Republicans so generally serene under all the discouraging remarks and actions of the free silver senators of the party persuasion. Republicans also realize well enough that whistling down the wind does not necessarily make all matters right, and if the free silver crowd really want to flock off by themselves they will do so regardless of party lines. Indeed it has come to that pass that it is evident here is no manner of use trying to split a party plank for their peculiar benefit. The rest of the party at this stage are beginning to demand of the party leaders, that no attempt be made to enter the campaign straddling two horses.

There is pretty much the same thing on the other side of the house but with this exception, that while the free silver wing may smile, as it were, with the free silveritos and encourage all the gamboling around a political ring, yet when it comes to a show down, the entire solid south will be, as they always were, unanimously Democratic. There is no danger in the least of a bolt of the free silver Democrats from the party organization, and if there is a sort of landslide on a small scale, it may be certain that the landslide will stop short day before election. It has not been so long time since prominent southern free silver Democrats stated that while they were free silver all the time, they were Democrats every time when it comes to vote and this may be regarded as the state of the case, so far as the Democrats are concerned.

But in the north it may be somewhat not so certain. For a free trade silver plank or a straddle will cost them dearly in the further east. It looks then as if the party managers had sized up the fit, so to speak, and being perfectly certain of holding the solid south, no matter the platform, will construct a financial plank looking away from free silver and towards a gold basis. The Republican party has no solid south to bank upon, for it is just as well to remark that the Republican victory in some of the border states last year will not count in next November, or any Republican who does not wish to deceive himself will not count Kentucky, Missouri or Maryland for the Republican presidential electors. The Republican party must look as it always has, to the intelligence and sound common sense of the nation. It has seen the soundest and surest of Republican states led off into Democratic pastures and it has also seen them return to their Republican moorings by the most tremendous majorities and all within the space of two years. It is then the path of safety and the voice of prudence not to cavort around, but to construct a platform that shall be eminently sound, not misrounding, and not capable of being construed two different ways.

It will be dangerous for any of the political parties, Republican or Democratic to try that again this year. It won't do. Again it is not the Republican way. The Republican party never won its first grand victories by any such means. If it is to retain its glorious prestage, if it is to keep faith with the moral and business sentiment of the nation, it must be true to itself and have the courage of its convictions.

OHIO REPUBLICANS

Sufficient time has elapsed since the publication of the platform of the Ohio Republicans to justify the opinion that that the Ohio Republicans have made a mistake. It is just the same straddling financial plank, the silver Republicans assert means free coinage of silver. Unless the Republican party does better than this at St. Louis, it will be a serious matter. The people demand plain words on this most important matter. If the Republican party is in favor of free coinage, let it say so, all this talk about one dollar being as good as another might have done long ago, but it will not do now. Nothing is plainer than that nothing is sure in this world, even the prospects of Republican success in November next. The enormous majorities which have flowed and ebbed during the past four years is plenty of evidence the enormous majorities of the past two years can easily be swung against the Republican party, if the politicians are going to monkey with platforms.

The Republican party has always justly boasted of possessing the very best part of the intelligence of the nation, that its members were enlightened and educated men, that its membership embraced the best thinking and best meaning of our thinking people, and it is this very thing that has leveled the party in the dust at more than one election of recent years. It is by virtue of these qualifications that unless the party does the right and manly thing at the forthcoming National convention there is imminent danger of a serious mortification.

Let us have plain phrases, plain meaning, either one way or the other. If it is for honest money, which is the party's proudest boasts, next to that of an honest vote, let the platform say so and denounce the cheap money makers, the empirists and the financial quacks. There is only one way one dollar can be just as good as another and what is the use of talking about anything else. Let the financial plank be as ringing in tone as will be the plank on protection.

AN OFFICE THAT SHOULD STAND.

Strong pressure will be brought to bear on congress to re-create the office of Lieutenant General of the army, that General Nelson A. Miles may have the honor of being distinguished above the mediocre of army officers. General Miles is certainly deserving of all the honors that the government has to confer; more than that he has attained them through a long service for this country, and is worthy to follow the venerable Schofield. The office of Lieutenant General should never be vacant. While it is true that the opportunities for distinguished military service make it impossible to bestow the dignities of the office on generals, whose careers are as brilliant as Grant's, Sherman's and Sheridan's, yet there are men in the army service today who have been just as devoted as have the greater generals in the service of their country, and were the emergency to arise, we believe that leaders and generals would push their way to the front, and by brave deeds and devoted service would win as high encomiums as did the great generals of the civil war. The incentives to army service are meagre enough without detracting therefrom. The countries of Europe are profuse in the bestowal of military honors and it would seem that as little as this country could do would be to keep before those who have chosen the rather dreary military career, some tempting goal, as Lieutenant General, to be reached through faithful service, by those whose training entitle them to the rank. So far as General Miles is concerned, the country would delight to do him honor as the head of the army, and congress, as representing the wishes of the people, should re-create the office.

WISCONSIN REPUBLICANS.

The platform of the Wisconsin Republicans reads business like and is plainly but forcibly expressed. It represents the sentiment of a large majority of the people of this state and there is not a twisted plank in it from top to finish. The financial plank is sound. It is not misleading, nor can it be misinterpreted. It favors the use of silver but only to such extent and under such restrictions that the parity with gold can be maintained. This is far better than the plank of the Ohio Republicans on this subject and can not be distorted from the meaning the framers of this plank intended to give it.

Wisconsin is on deck in great shape and will give, in next November, an enormous Republican majority. The plank favoring reciprocity is good. The plank on the tariff is sound. A tariff for both protection and revenue suits the people to a nicety. It is clear that the policy of the Republican party is to give the country a tariff law that will be as perfect as it is possible to do. Where the McKinley tariff, in its workings, made it plain that corrections are needed, they will be made. This is the only way to construct a tariff on the proper lines.

It has been some little time since the presidential mind evolved the principle that the difficulty in maintaining gold payments have nothing to do with revenue receipts. But that theory has not yet taken root and does not seem likely to.

The best gold basis in the world will not keep a country prosperous with a large monthly deficit in its revenues and a tariff working destruction to its people.

The cancellation of the public debt is not one of the attributes of the present administration. It wants to cancel all the greenbacks but not the debt.

Used for over 20 years BY ALL NATIONS of the Globe for
RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA and similar Complaints, and prepared under the stringent
GERMAN MEDICAL LAWS,
Prescribed by eminent physicians,
DR. RICHTER'S
"ANCHOR"
PAIN EXPELLER.
World renowned! Remarkably successful!
Only genuine with Trade Mark "Anchor,"
F. Ad. Richter & Co., 215 Pearl St., New York.
—31 HIGHEST AWARDS.—
12 Branch Houses. Own Glassworks.
25 and 50c. In Racine, Wis., for sale by
The Robinson Drug Co., 205 6th St.
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Leading Druggists in the U.S.



THE MAN IN A JUMPER

can now wear a collar as spotless as that of the man in a dress coat. However dirty his work, the workman can have a clean collar every day—without cost—if he wears the

TRADE CELLULOID MARK. INTERLINED

It can be cleaned in a twinkling by the wearer, with a wet cloth or sponge. It combines satisfaction, economy and comfort. No frayed edges to chafe the neck. The "Celluloid" collars and cuffs are the genuine interlined goods with a "Celluloid" surface and bear the above mark. They are waterproof. All others are imitations. If your furnisher does not keep them send to us direct. Collars, 20c. each. Cuffs, 40c. pair—postpaid.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY, New York.

SAPOLIO is the best cleanser for these goods.

Great

Sales proved by the statements of leading druggists everywhere, show that the people have an abiding confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Great

Cures proved by the voluntary statements of thousands of men and women show that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does possess

Power over disease by purifying, enriching and invigorating the blood, upon which not only health but life itself depends. The great

Success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing others warrants you in believing that a faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you if you suffer from any trouble caused by impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

ELECTION NOTICE.

OFFICE OF COUNTY CLERK,
RACINE, RACINE COUNTY, WIS., March 25st, 1896.

To the electors of Racine county:

Notice is hereby given that a judicial election is to be held in the several towns, wards and election precincts in the county of Racine on the seventh day of April, 1896, at which the officers named below are to be chosen. The names of the candidates for each office to be voted for, whose nominations have been certified to this office, and the questions submitted to a vote, are given opposite the name of the office and under the appropriate party or other designation, each in its appropriate column below.

INFORMATION TO VOTERS.

A voter upon entering the polling place, and giving his name and residence, will receive a ballot from the ballot clerk, which must have endorsed thereon the names or initials of both ballot clerks, and no other can be used. Upon receiving his ballot, voter must retire, alone, to a booth or compartment, and prepare the same for voting. A ballot clerk may inform the voter as to the proper manner of marking a ballot, but he must not advise or indicate in any manner whom to vote for. The voter, if he wishes to vote for all the candidates nominated by any party, should make a cross mark X, under the party designation printed at the top of the ballot in the square made for that purpose. A ballot so marked, and having no other mark, will be counted for all of the candidates of that party in the column underneath, unless the names of some of the candidates of the party have been erased, and will be counted for all names written in lieu of one erased or pasted over a printed name. If the voter wishes to vote for some of the candidates of different political parties, he should erase the names of the candidates he does not desire to vote for, and make a cross mark, X, after the name of each candidate he does desire to vote for. If he wishes to vote for a person for a certain office, whose name is not on the ballot, he must write the name in the blank space under the printed name of the candidate for the office, and make a cross, X, in the square at the right of it. The ballot should not be marked in any other manner. If the ballot be spoiled, it must be returned to the ballot clerk, who must issue another in its stead, but not more than three in all to any one voter. Five minutes time is allowed in booth to mark ballot. Unofficial ballots or memorandum to assist the voter in marking his ballot can be taken into the booth and may be used to copy from. The ballot must not be shown so that any person can see how it has been marked by the voter. After it is marked, it should be folded so that the inside cannot be seen, but that the printed endorsements and signatures of the ballot clerks on the outside can be seen. Then the voter should pass out of the booth, give his name to the inspector in charge of the ballot box, hand him his ballot to be placed in the box, and pass out of the voting place. A voter who declares to the presiding officer that he is unable to read, and that, by reason of physical disability, he is unable to mark his ballot, can have assistance of one or two election officers in marking same, to be chosen by the voter. The presiding officer may administer an oath, in his discretion, as to such person's disability. The party designations and candidates for the different offices are as follows:

JOHN DIXON, County Clerk.

	A NON-PARTISAN JUDICIARY.
Justice of the Supreme Court	ROUJET D. MARSHALL

WHY HAVE THEY NOT AN INTEREST?

The assertion that the business men have no further interest in the changing of the tariff laws is one of those gratuitous pieces of information thrown at the the people by the free-traders. It is true enough that when a new tariff law is enacted—good, bad or indifferent—business men necessarily try to adjust themselves, and the case is no different now with the Gorman-Wilson tariff, but this by no means proves that they are entirely pleased with the situation and desire no further change.

Perhaps Senator Foraker voices this matter about as well as it can be. In his magnificent tribute to ex-Gov. McKinley he, among other choice things, speaks as follows on the business men and the tariff. "Every business man has found out that, no matter what kind of business he may be engaged in, the tariff has a close, direct relation to him, and the wage-worker has learned that his prosperity depends upon the maintenance of a protective tariff policy. As a result, in every section, in every state, in every county, in every municipality, in every mill, and mine, and furnace, and forge, and workshop, everywhere throughout all this broad land where capital is invested or labor is employed, William McKinley is the ideal American statesman, the typical American leader and the veritable American idol. No man ever in public life in this country enjoys such universal popularity as is his. No man in this country in public life ever commanded as he now commands the affections of the great mass of voters in this country.

Blameless in private life, as he has been useful and illustrious in public life, his name, in our judgment, will inspire more confidence, excite more enthusiasm and give greater guarantee of success than any other name that can be inscribed on the Republican banner."

This expresses the situation neatly and compactly.

Good government clubs are coming to stay. It is evident enough that there is work to do in securing for citizens of municipalities a better local government than is now enjoyed.

There are good men and women entering into this municipal campaign who never before were in any way associated with politics, and the impelling motive which now leads them into the campaign is the public library project. Happily they are supported by every intelligent man in town, and this has always been considered an intelligent community. There is to all appearances no more of a possibility of the library measure failing of endorsement by the voters, than there is of a snow storm on the Fourth of July. The wealthy and well to do will vote for it as well as the humblest property owner. For the latter a free public library means more than to the former. The man of limited means cannot afford to purchase the books which he and his children would have access to, but for a paltry sum of from ten cents to a dollar a year according to his property holdings the treasured wealth of ages of learning is spread out before him.

This is a measure that if proposed in a mass meeting of citizens would go through by acclamation if there were a dissenter in the meeting he would have the good sense to keep mum, or expect to lose the respect of his fellow citizens. So at the polls there should not be a vote in opposition to the library.

It only needs reading up the speeches of leading Democratic senators to convince people that the present Democratic administration is engaged in the business of nullifying the laws of congress. The speech of Vest, of Missouri, the other day was convincing evidence that Hoke Smith, Secretary of the Interior, jogged the Utah Uncompahgre reservation in the interest of certain wealthy men interested in the deposit of asphalt known to exist there by the Secretary of the Interior. By what right, asks this Democratic senator, do as Hoke Smith refuse to open this reservation to the people when congress has most plainly directed the government to do so, if it was not nullification then what was it? As Senator Vest says, there is a manifest disposition on the part of Mr. Cleveland and his administration to treat the people of the west as if they were in a condition of tutelage, and again that even the president on a late missionary occasion had spoken of the west as a land of immorality and crime.

There has been a decided drop in the stocks of favorite sons within the past few days. Cullom has made up his mind that he wasn't available timber for a dark horse; Quay will limp to the convention on only one leg of the Pennsylvania delegation. Platt has an elephant on his hands in raising enough wind in New York state to keep the Morton sails in proper trim, while Davis is thankful enough to be just plain senator from the North Star state. Allison managers got the full Iowa delegation only by having all delegates named in the state convention, where Allison enthusiasm swept everything before it. McKinley now has delegates to spare and his only danger now lies in the fact that the delegates have nearly three whole months in which to change their minds.

The public library is not for the learned alone. No one needs it more than the man who is just taking out his first papers. If he is honest in the intentions of becoming a good and loyal citizen, he can learn more from a public library in a month as to what his privileges and obligations of citizenship are than he can from ten years of association with ward heelers. He may talk broken English, but he will take pride in the advancement of his children, who, through education in our public schools and through a wider acquaintance with literature and science obtainable through the public library may stand the peer in this titleless country of ours of the descendants of the blue blooded aristocracy that sailed over in the Mayflower.

England reports the largest number of suicides in its history in 1894. The number being 2,729 or 91 to every million of the population.

Reed's course as speaker of the house, while not swerving from the path of rectitude has not been such as to conciliate the Republicans of the west. This may be perhaps one reason why the west has not flocked to his standard, but the west would be none the less loyal to his campaign for this reason. If McKinley develops not enough strength to assure his nomination, there is no disputing the fact that many would naturally turn to the Maine man as second choice. Both are able, both are representative Republicans and leaders and are worthy of the highest office within the gift of the American people.

The word has been sent out that Mr. Whitney, a now pronounced candidate for the presidency on the Democratic ticket, is the soundest of sound money men, and that he stands square with Mr. Cleveland in this respect. We are assured by one Democratic organ that "He is a representative man of the northern business classes who regard an honest money system as above partnership and as essential to national prosperity." This is well, there were perhaps some who did not know it. This argument will be used with the more independent class of voters, and another with the Democrats of the free silver persuasion that he is a Democrats of Democrats and can be relied on to on all occasions represent Democratic doctrines whatever they are at the time.

There has been some comment upon the choice of Ex-senator Sawyer as one of the delegates from this state to St. Louis. There are those who ascribe his success to fine figuring and astute political finesse. Now the cold truth is that his choice is due to nothing of the kind. The Wisconsin Republicans sent the ex-senator as one of the delegates simply because he wished to go and the Republican party or rather the convention had no occasion to refuse him the honor. In every detail of political honor, personal integrity, and cleanliness of political work Senator Sawyer has no one who can throw a stone. The Republican party was pleased to do him an honor and that is all there is to it.

In Curing Torturing Disfiguring Skin Diseases Cuticura Works Wonders

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. "All about the Blood, Skin, Scalp, and Hair," free.

Full Details Gladly Given.

A Railroad Official's Experience.



MR. EDWARD EDMONDS, long connected with railroad construction in Nebraska, writes: "My heart troubled and pained me for 19 years. Shortness of breath was the constant and most common symptom. Intense, excruciating pain, generally followed any severe exertion. Faintness, hunger without any appetite; fluttering that made me clutch my breast, and palpitation that often staggered me as if I would fall, were frequent attacks. Again, everything would turn black if I arose from a stooping posture quickly. Sleepless nights with their prostrating unrest were numerous and I could get no rest day or night. I consulted leading physicians and tried advertised remedies. They gave me no relief. One of Dr. Miles' circulars described my case so exactly that I took Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and I am now a well man. I hope every one troubled with heart disease will try Dr. Miles' remedies. If they will write me personally, I will gladly give them full details of my experience." EDW. EDMONDS.

P. O. Box 65, David City, Nebraska.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits or money refunded.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health.....

APPROVED BY ALL.

Decision of Justice Morey Commended by Citizens.

Few Deny That it Was Just and Warranted.

Mr. Secor Was Much Enraged—He Applied Bad Names to Mr. Morey. More Warrants Threatened.

A visit to the various popular resorts and business houses of the city last night would have convinced the most skeptical that the decision of Justice D. J. Morey in the case of the State of Wisconsin against Mayor D. G. Janes, charged with malfeasance of office, was universally commended. While it was rather sweeping in its entirety, still it covers every essential point touching upon the case. The law as set forth in the charter was declared to be unconstitutional in the opinion of the magistrate; it was also decided that he had no jurisdiction in the case and that the prosecution had failed to show that there was an intent on the part of the mayor to commit a crime. Legal gentlemen say that the opinion was good and that Justice Morey is to be congratulated upon the wise and careful manner in which he worded the same. Below is the opinion in full:

"It is with profound feelings of regret to me that this action came to this court on change of venue, and with equal regret that longer time cannot be accorded the court to deliberate upon the case before making a decision. The decision of the court, however, has been reached without regard to what may be its political or social effect. This court esteems its duty of weightier import than any personal considerations.

First, with reference to the jurisdiction of the case. If the court reads and interprets section 131 of the city charter aright, then justices of the peace have exclusive jurisdiction to hear, try and determine all prosecutions brought for violation or nonobservance of any provisions of the charter or ordinances passed by virtue thereof. If this is true, the action at the bar was improperly started and jurisdiction could not properly be conferred upon this court by a court commissioner, and if properly conferred, how could this court here try and determine a felony? If jurisdiction was properly conferred, then this was not an examination but a trial, under section 131 of the city charter, and the only manner in which this case can go to the circuit court is on appeal and this defendant has been deprived of his constitutional rights of a trial by jury. It is the opinion of the court that section 145 is unconstitutional, in the face of the numerous authorities cited, and while it is true that this section has long been incorporated into our charter, yet it is equally apparent that this is the first time its provisions have been invoked to punish an alleged offense. As to the merits of the case, it is a fundamental principle of elementary law that to constitute a crime an evil intent must combine with an act, and in relation to the question at bar it is not contended by the prosecution that any evil intent entered into the transaction on the part of the defendant, and while it is true that the district attorney has most ably and eloquently prosecuted this case in behalf of the state as to the letter of the law, yet it appears to the court that the elements of spirit, motive and intent, have not been sufficiently established even if the law is unconstitutional, to justify the court in holding the defendant. It is therefore the judgment of the court that the action be dismissed and the defendant be discharged from custody."

M. M. Secor, who made the complaint against Mayor Janes, was about the city early after the decision was rendered. He denounced Justice Morey in the severest terms and his language was not very choice either. He said that he had not yet decided what he would do next, but thought that he would have the mayor arrested on a state warrant, claiming that the complaint upon which he had been tried and acquitted was brought under the charter. However, the gentleman was too anxious to talk about how little those interested in the case know about law and how he had posted himself. The fact is the ex-mayor has no ground to stand on after the sweeping decision of Justice Morey and if he or his friends have sense he will call it quits. The majority of the people are now of the opinion that it was more of a persecution than a prosecution.

District Attorney Peter E. Nelson, who was obliged to try the case in his capacity as district attorney, cannot be blamed in the least. It is known that he was opposed to a complaint being made in the first place and fought against it, but Mr. Secor was persistent and he could do nothing else as he had taken an oath to do his duty as prosecutor. He put up an eloquent case and as strong as any attorney in Wisconsin could have accomplished and the high compliment paid him in the decision is ample proof of that fact. Even the defense say that it was a master argument and full of good law. Mr. Nelson believes that the decision is rather sweeping and that the law is constitutional; in regard to the Justice not having jurisdiction, that matter was not in the case and an opinion was not called for. If the decision of Justice Morey is good, then it leaves the City Charter in a queer shape. Boodleism could prevail, but under the sections set forth in the charter the accused person could not be punished or at least prosecuted and it leaves the door open for boodleism. In answer to the question as to whether other charges would be brought Mr. Nelson said he had nothing to do with the matter and knew nothing of it and that it was not his place to make charges.

City Attorney Gittings states that the decision is an excellent one and that it covered every point that the defense desired. He further said that he did not take an active part in the defense, but was simply in it to look after the interests of the city. In his opinion if an offense of the character which Mayor Janes was charged with had been committed it was his duty to commence the action, but he knew no offense had been committed. It is not necessary to say that Mr. Quarles and Thomas M. Kearney compliment the decision.

Mayor Janes, while he may have felt a little nervous at times, on account of the nature of the charge which he knows was brought solely on account of Mr. Secor's dislike for him, is feeling happy. While there was a bare possibility that he would have been held to the circuit court, he and his attorneys were never alarmed as to the final outcome for this reason; had it reached the circuit court the question of jurisdiction would have been raised and if it went to the supreme court that of constitutionality, either of which are strong.

In the course of opinion about the city it is found by the majority of citizens that altogether too much has been said about the mayor and common council. From the pulpit, in the barroom and on the street corners they have been charged with corruption and other crimes, when the fact is in nearly every instance the charges are false and have no foundation at all. The most damaging statements have been made on mere report. The Journal believes that the city council of Racine is composed of honest men.

NEW ATHLETIC GROUNDS.

Negotiations Pending for the rental of the Island in Root River.

Negotiations are now pending between a syndicate of young men and William P. Packard and A. C. Frank, owners of the island in Root river north of the Kinzie avenue bridge for the rental of the same for the purpose of establishing an athletic park. The syndicate is now waiting for a proposition from the owners and if satisfactory, arrangements can be made and an athletic society will be immediately formed. The inability to secure suitable grounds has been a continual drawback to the formation of a society. Efforts were made to secure the old fair grounds but they proved unsuccessful.

The island contains about eight acres of land, surrounded by different forks of the river and a more suitable place for a modern athletic park could not be found in the state. It is easy of access from the lines of electric cars, the State street and West Sixth street lines. If arrangements are made, a bridge or two will be built to span the river; a club house erected and a bicycle track, foot ball gridiron, base ball diamond and tennis courts laid out. It would be an excellent place for boating and swimming in the summer and ice skating in the winter. Many young men are ready to join the society as soon as the grounds are secured.

CHARLES H. KING NAMED.

Appointed Superintendent of Construction for the New Public Building.

Charles H. King, of this city, has been appointed by the treasury department as superintendent of construction of the Racine public building. Postmaster Simonson has received a letter from Senator Mitchell saying that everything was in readiness for letting the contract in about six weeks.

OBITUARY

Hallock.

Mrs. W. A. Hallock died at her home at Western Union Junction last night of cancer, after a lingering illness, aged 57 years. Deceased had been a resident of Racine and Mt. Pleasant since 1855, and was beloved and respected by all who knew her. She leaves a husband and one daughter, Miss Eva Hallock, to mourn the death of a kind hearted wife and mother. The funeral will take place from the Good Shepherd, this city, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Houghton.

A brief telegram from Chicago this morning announces the death of Daniel Houghton at that place in the seventy-ninth year of his age. Deceased was one of the pioneers of Racine and old residents will remember him as a prominent citizen and especialy prominent in political circles. His surviving children are Captain Frank Houghton, Captain Frederick Houghton, Mrs. Walter Lawrence, Mrs. H. W. Hurlbut and Miss Carrie Houghton. His son Frank was with him when he died. The remains will be brought to this city and interred in the family lot at Mound cemetery.

Stickney.

Mrs. James E. Lockwood received a telegram this morning from Cleveland, Ohio, announcing the death of her youngest brother, Hamilton Stickney. Mrs. Lockwood will not be able to attend the funeral.

Hickey.

Margaret, the 5 year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hickey, residing at No. 320 Fifth street, died last night of diphtheria and was buried this afternoon. Another child is sick of the same disease.

False Stories Sent Out.

Some persons yet unknown, have been sending false communications and invitations through the mails, with reference to Miss Lucy Van Gilder having been married at San Francisco, Cal. There is not the slightest truth in the reports. The Journal received a printed announcement of the marriage of the estimable lady to J. W. Barlow. The facts are that Miss Van Gilder is sick in California and possibly never knew such a man as the cards says he was married to. The matter is being investigated and the persons who sent out the false announcements will be brought to time if possible.

MR. SECOR'S RECORD

How He Was Charged With Degrading the Office of Mayor.

In Attempting to Pledge School Board Appointees.

To Defeat the Late H. G. Winslow —Below Will Be Found the Report Adopted—Withering Rebuke.

The democrats and friends of M. M. Secor who have apparently urged him on in his prosecution of Mayor Janes, claim that it was not spite work, but simply to test the charter. Of course this must be taken for what it is worth. It so happens that M. M. Secor was the mayor of Racine during the year, 1888. The Journal does know if he was addicted to spite work at that time or not, but the proceedings of the council, May 21, page 45, 1888, show him up in rather a queer light and as old things will crop out the report of the committee on education made at that time is produced as follows:

To His Honor the Mayor and Common Council:

Your committee on education to whom was referred the appointments of members of the board of education, by his honor, the mayor, beg leave to report, that it is with great regret they find that the mayor has strenuously attempted to influence the opinions of the various appointees and bind their action previous to and as a condition to their appointment and in such a way as has very seriously impaired the dignity of his office and degraded it in the estimation of all good citizens. At the same time your committee is pleased to report from their knowledge of the various appointees they feel sure that the mayor's wrong action has met with its proper fate, viz: a decided refusal to allow any principle of petty spite to influence their future action as members of the school board and your committee also feel sure that the high character of the various appointees is a sufficient guarantee to the people of Racine that the various intersts committed to their charge will be well and truly administered, therefore, your committee do respectfully recommend that the appointments of his Honor, the mayor, be and are hereby ratified.

R. C. Hindley,
A. Hanson,
S. M. Hart,
Committee on Education.

The report above given, it is learned from members of the committee, was prompted from the fact that Mr. Secor did not want the late H. G. Winslow appointed superintendent of the public schools. It came to the ears of the committee that Mr. Secor had attempted to or did exact pledges from men whom he was to appoint on the Board of Education, to not support Mr. Winslow and an investigation was made and the stories found to be true and the report was made and adopted by a unanimous vote of the council. It is not necessary to say that Mr. Winslow was elected superintendent of the schools by a good majority and thus Mr. Secor's work was turned down.

EXCITEMENT OVER A BABY.

Left at a West Side Home and Though to Have Been Abandoned.

The unearthing of what was supposed to be a mild sensation, came to light last night on the west side. Along about 10 o'clock a man came rushing up to the Northwestern depot and informed Officer George, that an infant had been left at a house on Mound avenue, and he had every reason to believe that it was abandoned. Proceeding to the house in question he found a dimpled cheeked four months old child, plainly dressed, and a crowd of onlookers who were striving to guess to whom the child belonged. It appears that a woman had left the child saying that she would call and reclaim it in a few minutes. The minutes rolled by and so did an hour or two, but the woman failed to return. The man of the house was beginning to think that he had a youngster on his hands and naturally felt embarrassed at the position he was in. A search was made but no trace of the mother could be found. What to do with the child was a mystery. Some wanted to adopt the pretty baby while others wanted to place it in the orphan asylum. Later on the mother called and reclaimed her child much to the delight of the resident. She proved to have been a former housekeeper and had left it there for safe keeping, while she called upon a neighbor.

Settled the Cases.

The Hulburt Manufacturing company and the insurance adjusters have amicably adjusted the loss by the recent fire, and a force of men has been put to work clearing away the debris. Work of rebuilding will be pushed along as rapidly as possible, and inside of thirty days there will be no sign of a fire.

An Ex-Assemblyman Arrested.

Word was received in this city yesterday that James A. Larson, an ex-assemblyman of Marinette, and a former well-known resident of this city, was arrested at that place, charged with assaulting Andrew Northallum with a knife. The fracas was the result of a private quarrel.

The Gillon Captain.

Contradictory reports have been sent out in regard to who would command the tug Edward Gillon this year. Edward Gillon, owner of the tug, was interviewed this morning, and said that Frank Anderson, of Chicago, had been engaged. The new man is a first class navigator and comes with high recommendations.

The G. A. R. Convention.

The members of the Gov. Harvey Post No. 17, G. A. R., held a meeting last night and matters pertaining to the coming encampment were discussed. A press committee composed of Samuel Eager, Wm. Laing, R. M. Boyd and Capt. Lang, was appointed and also other committees. It is expected that 600 old soldiers will be here.

KENOSHA GETS IT.

Next Y. M. C. A. State Meeting to Be Held in That City.

State Secretary Frank Anderson of the Y. M. C. A. will issue in a few days the quarterly publication showing the association work for the past three months. Since Oct. 1, 1895, twenty-five conferences have been held in the state.

The State Board of Directors has selected Kenosha as the place for holding the next state convention in October. A large attendance is expected. This is the first state convention held south of Milwaukee on the lake shore since 1889. That year the convention was held at Racine, and total attendance was the largest in the twenty-six years of the association's existence in the state. The directors of the state association whose terms expire at the time of the convention are J. M. Holley, La Crosse; O. H. Ingram, Eau Claire; W. R. Greenwood, Chippewa Falls; T. C. Miller, Marinette; J. S. Hart, Racine; F. A. Wankins, West Superior; H. J. Cunningham, Janesville.

RELIGIOUS GATHERING.

Welsh Presbytery, of Waukesha, Will Convene in Racine.

The Welsh Presbytery, of Waukesha, will convene at the tabernacle, Welsh Presbyterian church, Villa street tomorrow. There are about fifteen churches belonging to this Presbytery, which are situated in Waukesha, Jefferson, Milwaukee and Racine counties, besides two in Chicago. Most of these churches have regular settled pastors, the others being supplied by theological students. The Racine church is the oldest and the strongest, although the Mohron church, of Chicago, is somewhat more numerous. The whole membership in the Presbytery is between 1,600 and 2,000. About thirty clerical and lay delegates will be present and the business meetings will be held tomorrow, in which matters pertaining to the welfare of the churches, such as missionary, Christian Endeavor society and Sabbath school work will be discussed. Sermons will be delivered Saturday evening and Sunday morning and evening. At 2 p. m. Sunday a general conference will be held, when all the ministers will take part. A chorus of between forty and fifty voices has been rehearsing for several weeks for the occasion, under the directorship of John T. Rowlands, and the musical element will be quite prominent through all the proceedings.

CITY BREVITIES.

March has been rough on the wheelmen.

The city school teachers were payed today by City Treasurer Pugh.

Let spring come now with a rush. We can stand a little mild weather.

Don't blame the weather man. He is gradually bringing the elements to where they belong.

Builders are more pleased than the insurance men with the recent succession f fires.

The German Veterans' society will give a grand Easter ball at Turner hall, Easter Monday.

Kenosha Democrats renominated Dr. Farr last night for mayor and Gus. Jacob for city clerk.

The members of the Boys Brigade announce a dancing party for the evening of April 20.

Although Alderman Elholm has publicly announced in the local papers that he resigned as a candidate on the Democratic ticket he has not yet filed his declination papers with the city clerk.

The revival services that have been in progress for a long time at the First M. E. church will probably close this evening. A good interest has been manifested throughout these meetings.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Bull of College avenue, a son which tipped the scales at 9 pounds.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Kent, March 26, a daughter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Whittaker, a son.

Dr. M. A. Elliott was called to Waukegan yesterday to perform a difficult operation on a lady patient.

Fred Weisman, a member of last year's foot ball eleven, will be attached to the Kenosha life saving station the coming season. Mr. Weisman successfully passed a medical examination at Milwaukee a few days ago. He will leave for Kenosha on Tuesday, beginning his duties the following day.

P. Michaelson and family departed today for Manistee, Michigan, their future home. They were tendered a pleasant surprise by friends previous to their departure. The schooner Caledonia will take their household goods across the lake when navigation opens.

BURGLARS ARE ABOUT

Branch Hardware Store of Frank Baumann Entered.

Money Drawers Cleaned Out and Cutlery Stolen.

Gained Entrance Through a Window —Shoes Stolen From a State Street Merchant—General Crimes.

Last night or early this morning burglars entered the branch hardware store of of Frank Baumann, located on Douglas avenue. The robbery was discovered about 6 o'clock this morning. Frank Baumann, Jr., was notified and made an investigation. Policeman Claus Harms was also apprised of the affair and went to the store. It was found that the screen of the north window had been removed and the window forced up. Below the window was a wooden egg case which the burglars secured and carried from the yard adjoining John Schilling's grocery store. Upon this the thieves stood, as foot marks proved. Once in the store, the money drawers were emptied, and it is estimated that from $2 to $3 was secured. It is believed that a number of pocket knives were taken, and possibly a revolver and some other stuff, but just the exact amount cannot be definitely given. Investigation on the part of the officers revealed that a number of suspicious characters were seen lurking about the vicinity about 10 o'clock in the evening and the officers think that perhaps they know something about the robbery.

On the counter was found the empty money drawers and beside one of them was a butcher's cleaver, which, no doubt, had been taken down from the shelves and placed handy to be used in case of necessity.

This afternoon the police report that nothing was stolen except money from the drawer. The men suspected proved themselves innocent.

Shoes Stolen.

A score of tramps infested State street last night and made no bones of stealing anything they could get their hands on. Four of them were seen sneaking along pearing into business houses and not long after, T. Nelson, boot and shoe merchant, 1007 State street, missed four odd shoes. The police were notified. Sometime after three drunken tramps were arrested near the Chicago & Northwestern railroad depot by Policeman George, but they did not have the missing shoes in their possession. Other tramps were seen going south and carried a package. No doubt they had the shoes.

A SPECIFIC
—FOR—
La Grippe, for Colds, Coughs,
AND LUNG TROUBLES,
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

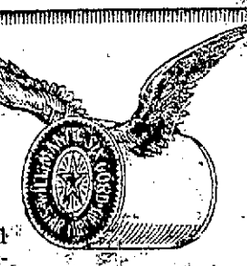
"Two years ago, I had the grippe, and it left me with a cough which gave me no rest night or day. My family physician prescribed for me, changing the medicine as often as he found the things I had taken were not helping



me, but, in spite of his attendance, I got no better. Finally, my husband,—reading one day of a gentleman who had had the grippe and was cured by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,—procured, for me, a bottle of this medicine, and before I had taken half of it, I was cured. I have used the Pectoral for my children and in my family, whenever we have needed it, and have found it a specific for colds, coughs, and lung troubles."—Emily Wood, North St., Elkton, Md.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Highest Honors at World's Fair.
Cleanse the System with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Do You Sew ?



Then this will interest you. Send 24 cents and receive in return, postpaid, six spools of Willimantic Spool Cotton, any number or color, together with four bobbins for your machine, ready wound, and an instructive book on thread and sewing, Free.

Willimantic ★ Star Thread

is used and endorsed by all leading sewing machine manufacturers. Ask your dealer for it.

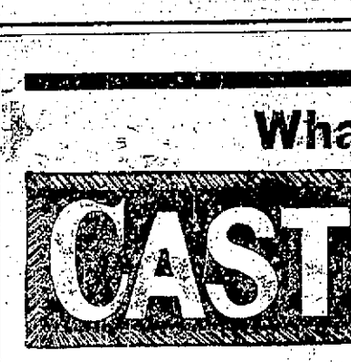
WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

What is CASTORIA

A PRACTICALLY PERFECT PREPARATION FOR CHILDREN'S COMPLAINTS.

CASTORIA

C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A



This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently all nervous diseases. Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Vitality, Nightly Emissions, evil dreams, Impotency and Youthful indiscretion caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no opiates. Is a nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and puny strong and plump. Easily carried in vest pocket. $1 per box; 6 for $5. By mail prepaid with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Write us, free medical books, sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials and financial references. No charge for consultation. Beware of imitations. Sold by first advertised agents, or address NERVE SEED CO., Chicago, Ills. For sale in Racine, Wis., by F. HARBRIDGE, 422 Main St., and by L. A. WANCHER.



EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get

Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoints. Sent anywhere, $1.00. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

For Sale by ROBINSON DRUG CO.

The Eagle Store

Cor. State and Superior Sts.

MARCH - ADVANCE - CARPET - SALE.

We offer this month unusual bargains in

Carpets, Rugs, Oil Cloths AND Mattings,

ALSO A FINE LINE OF

Lace Curtains, Roller Curtains, Table Linens, Napkins and Dress Goods.

All new goods bought for this Spring.

In Our Men's Department...

We offer a fine line of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Shirts and Neckwear.

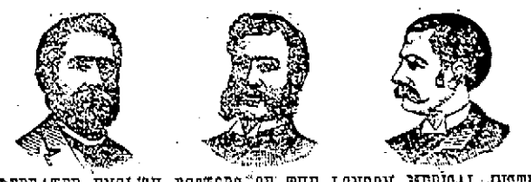
ALL GOODS SOLD AT POPULAR PRICES.

J. C. HANSEN.

They Will Be Here...

At Hotel Racine, Racine, ONE DAY ONLY.

TUESDAY, March 31st, RETURNING every four weeks.



THE CELEBRATED ENGLISH DOCTORS OF THE LONDON MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 413 GRAND AVE., MILWAUKEE.

All persons suffering from catarrh and its complications will be treated for $4.00 per month until cured, if they apply to these Eminent Physicians on March 31st.

Let there be no misunderstanding—$4.00 per month pays your Doctor bill and medicines.

EXAMINATION FREE TO ALL.

All chronic sufferers are invited to call and be examined free of charge. If your case is found to be incurable, the Doctors will tell you so quickly and frankly, and will positively refuse to treat incurable cases.

During two years successful practice in Milwaukee, they have earned an enviable reputation for honesty, straightforward methods and fair dealings with all.

Their charge for treatment is so reasonable that even the poorest persons can take advantage of their supreme skill.

Call Early—rooms always crowded.

ALL DISEASES AND DEFORMITIES CURED.

CATARRH CURED—Consumption in the incipient stage; Bronchitis, Asthma, Rheumatism, all diseases of the nose, throat, lungs, stomach, liver and kidneys, scrofula, sores, ulcers and all chronic blood troubles, eczema, psoriasis, pimples, blotches and all skin troubles treated and cured.

NERVOUS DISEASES—Epilepsy positively and permanently cured. Nervous debility from any cause, hysteria, neurasthenia, chorea, St. Vitus' dance, etc., cured by the London treatment.

DISEASES OF WOMEN—We examine all ladies without exposure, and treat all diseases peculiar to their sex without the use of rings, pessaries, supporters, etc., by new and painless methods.

Young Men, Middle-aged Men, Weak, Diseased, Despondent Men.

Suffering from premature decay, exhausted or enfeebled powers, and all diseases arising from habits of youth, early vices, indiscretion or excesses—all diseases causing drains, losses, weak or failing memory, blotches, pimples, impure blood, falling of hair, etc., should visit them at once. By their English Methods and remedies, they guarantee each sufferer immediate relief and perfect cure.

CONFIDENTIAL TREATMENT—No matter how many physicians have failed to cure you, call on us.

CANCERS Cured Without Cutting. No Pain,

Office at HOTEL RACINE, RACINE, WIS.

Hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

P. S.—These Physicians will return every four weeks. Address all mail to London Medical Institute, 413 Grand Avenue, Milwaukee.

A SUDDEN DEATH.

George Geb Suddenly Expires of Heart Disease.

He Was an Old and Honored Citizen of Racine.

Lived Here Nearly Half a Century—An Inquest Held.—Sudden Death of a Seven-Months-Old Child.

George Geb, one of Racine's oldest and honorable German citizens, died suddenly about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at his home, 1310 North Michigan street, of heart disease, aged 79 years. Herman Krueger was doing some work in the garden of Mr. Geb who stood by directing him. Mr. Krueger was bending over when he heard Mr. Geb fall to the earth. He raised the old gentleman and placed a coat under his head. Summoning help, Mr. Geb was carried into the home. Dr. F. A. Sauer was summoned, but when he arrived life was extinct, and he gave as his opinion that death resulted from heart disease.

On account of the sudden death and the fact that no physician had attended Mr. Geb previous to his demise, it was deemed necessary to hold an inquest. Coroner Stripple was notified. He repaired to the house, empaneled a jury and a verdict was rendered in accordance with the facts.

Mr. Geb was born in Guntorheim, Germany, in 1816 and came to Racine over forty-five years ago. He was a very quiet Christian man; honest and upright to a high degree and his word was as good as his bond. He was liked by his neighbors, esteemed by business men and was never known to have had an enemy. In his demise Racine loses a good and upright citizen.

Besides a wife he leaves four sons to mourn his death, Jacob, George, William and John Geb. All reside in the city except William.

The funeral of Geo. Geb will be held from the house at 1:30 Monday afternoon and from the Evangelical church on Park avenue at 2 o'clock.

Another Sudden Death.

Lillian, the seven-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schamp, died suddenly yesterday afternoon at their home, 230 Jones street. The child had been ailing for a month or more and physicians prescribed for her, but at least two weeks previous to her death she has not had the services of a physician. Consequently the physician who attended her last refused to give a burial permit. The father appealed to Coroner Stripple and a jury was empaneled and an inquest will be held this afternoon, in order that a burial permit may be obtained. The child died of cramps.

Lofthouse.

A telegram was received yesterday afternoon from Fargo, N. D., announcing the death of Thomas Lofthouse. Mr. Lofthouse was well known in this city having resided at the Rapids for many years. A wife and eight children survive him, two daughters living in this city, Mrs. David Oliver and Mrs. Joseph Barrett. The remains will be brought to this city Sunday evening. Funeral will be held Monday afternoon.

Anhauser.

Mrs. Matilda Anhauser, wife of Ernst Anhauser, died at her home in the town of Mt. Pleasant, northwest of the city, yesterday afternoon, of typhoid fever, aged 35 years. A husband and four children survive her. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon, at 1:15 o'clock, from the house, and at 2 o'clock from the German Emanuel church on High street.

ANOTHER NEW YACHT.

A Chicago Gentleman Contracts for a Racer—The Morgan Yacht.

W. B. Crawford, of Chicago, has contracted with the Racine Boat Manufacturing Co. for the building of a fin keel sloop, to cost $7,000. She will be built alongside the Vencedor and Siren and as her racing length will be between 45 and 46 feet, she will be a good competitor with those boats. She will carry 1,800 feet of working canvas and 2,800 feet in all and is to be completed by June 10.

Work on the new Morgan steel yacht at the Boat works is rapidly progressing and by the fore part of next week this craft will be entirely encased with steel sheets. Just as soon as the work of sheeting is completed workmen will begin to put the machinery and boilers into place.

THE LAST GAME

Of Whist for the Championship of Wisconsin.

The third match in the state tournament under the auspices of the Wisconsin Whist League, will take place at Waukesha on Saturday evening, April 4. This will be an exciting contest, inasmuch as it will practically settle the question of the relative standing of Racine and Waukesha for the season. The Milwaukee Whist club and the Milwaukee Duplicate Whist club are even, with four matches to their credit, while Racine and Waukesha are one and one-half and two and one-half respectively. The final result of the tournament will settle the championship of the state, and the club coming out of the series of matches ahead will be declared the champion in the state for the season.

AMERICAN SCHOONER FIRED AT.

Officers of a Spanish Warship Hold Up an American Vessel.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, March 28.—(Copyrighted.)—The schooner William Todd, belonging at Calais, Me., is reported to have been fired on by Spanish gunboats off the Isle of Pines. The vessel hove to and was boarded and searched. She was allowed to proceed on her journey.

HUNDREDS OF CHINESE KILLED.

Mutinous Soldiers Cause the Explosion of the Magazine.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 28.—Three hundred Chinese were blown to atoms by the explosion of a magazine at Fort Kiang, China, Feb. 24. According to the advices by steamer the disaster was the work of mutinous soldiers.

CHICAGO THIEF KILLED.

Shot By an Officer While Endeavoring to Escape.

CHICAGO, March 28.—Michael Healy a brother of the notorious safe blower and robber "Bobbie" Healy, was fatally shot by Patrolman Ptacek last night while escaping after being arrested on a charge of highway robbery.

DISLIKE THE CHECK SYSTEM.

Fourteen Hundred Ship Builders Go out on a Strike at Bay City, Michigan.

WEST BAY CITY, Mich., Mch. 28.—Fourteen men employed in the ship yard of Wheeler & Co., went out on a strike this morning, against the check system of payment. The first gave their reason for adopting the system, that the cash method caused inconvenience and danger of transporting $20,000 every pay day. The strikers are now holding a meeting to discuss the situation.

RUSSIA LOOKING AHEAD.

Treaty Said to Have Been Made and Ratified With China.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 28.—The North China Daily News prints what is said to be a translation of a treaty between Russia and China. The treaty allows Russia to use the harbors along the coast of China, and mobilize fleets therein, buy coal and supplies, receive its forces on Chinese territory and to have any other ports besides King Su and Che Kang in case of complications with other powers, and permission to build a branch railroad through to Manchuria. If Russia and Japan come to blows, Russia is given permission to attack the western frontier, and the rear by way of the Yalu river. In return for all this Russia is to help China in complications with other powers. The treaty is taken seriously by the Japanese papers, and it is believed to be authentic.

STATION A.

Will be Open for Business April 1—Appointments Made.

Station A., or the new branch to the Racine postoffice, built by the manufacturers at Racine Junction, and located at the corner of Sixteenth street and Junction Avenue, will be opened to the public on April 1st.

Postmaster Simonson has named the force for the station. They are:

Clerk in charge—Louis A. Swensen.

Mail clerk—Irving Nelson.

Stampers—P. Buengers, J. Stevens.

All are young men who have served in the Racine office for years and are in every way fitted to take care of the business of the new station.

The station will take in and distribute all mail west of Park Avenue and south of Twelfth street. This will include a portion of Washington Avenue and the territory adjacent to Asylum Avenue, also Herrick Flats.

Two new clerks have been appointed in the Racine office. They are: J. Baggott and Harry Van Arsdale.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

C. Lambert is visiting Chicago friends.

Mrs. C. W. Pike is visiting at Lake Forest.

Mrs. G. W. Hemmings of Chicago is a guest of Mrs. C. R. Underwood.

Wallace Morey is visiting his mother at Chicago today.

Fred Alger of Milwaukee is laid up at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Bell on West Sixth street.

W. R. Bierley, editor of the Grand Forks, N. D., News was a caller at the Journal office yesterday.

District Attorney Peter B. Nelson departed today for a few weeks southern trip.

Attorney Thomas M. Kearney left this morning for New Orleans and other southern points. He will be gone one week.

Francis Honson of Milwaukee, a former Racine merchant is calling on friends in this city. Mr. Honsen is now connected with the carpet department of the Espenhain Dry Goods Co.

Drs. Phipps, Jones and Pardridge of Milwaukee, graduates of the Milwaukee medical college, were in this city yesterday for the purpose of getting the signature of Prof. Bjorkman to their diplomas.

David Bjorkman has been appointed private assistant to Prof. Murphy of Chicago, one of the most eminent surgeons of the west. Mr. Bjorkman is an industrious student and bound to make his mark in his chosen profession.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The body found in a trunk at Chicago several days ago has been identified as that of Oliver Pike, who disappeared from Seattle three years ago.

BIG DISTILLERY BURNED.

Burning Streams of Whiskey Cause the Fire to Spread.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Mch. 28.—The big warehouse of the Pleasure Ridge Park Distilling Co. burned this morning. Barrels bursted and whiskey flowed in burning streams in all directions, causing the fire to spread rapidly. From what can be learned, the whiskey and warehouse are a total loss. The loss will reach $700,000, nearly covered by insurance.

IN LONDON TOWN.

The Metropolis Has Been Experiencing Some Hot Weather.

Sporting Circles Awaiting the Arrival of Yale's Crew.

Mrs. Langtry Sells Her Country House—New Figures on the Wealth of the Rothschilds—Other Gossip.

LONDON, Mch. 28.—(Copyright 1896 by the Associated Press.) Londoners, during the early part of the week, were reveling in glorious sunshine and the mercury at 70 in the shade. The parks and main thoroughfares were crowded with people, basking in the sunshine and airing their spring costumes. But, on Thursday and Friday there was a change, heavy gales sweeping around the coast. Discarded wraps and overcoats were again brought into use, spring finery was under a cloud and the parks began to look forlorn again. The exceedingly mild winter and corresponding early spring has much to do with the prompt display of season's fashions, both for men's and women's wear.

The fact that Yale is this year to compete at Henly has given the boating men who are today congregating at the famous Putney-Mortlake course to witness the contest between Oxford and Cambridge plenty to talk about.

The Leander club, at whose boat house the Cambridge crew have been staying are especially interested in the coming of the American crew.

It is reported that one of the reasons which prompted the Marquis of Salisbury to go to the Riviera after leaving London, was the desire of the queen that her daughters, the Princesses Christian, Beatrice and Louise should be made duchesses in their own right. It is added that her majesty was also desirous of conferring a dukedom upon the premier, which honor he declined a few years ago.

The Baronesse de Roques has been in town all the week, indefatigable in her efforts to procure the release from prison of her daughter, Mrs. Florence Maybrick. She has seen the lord chief justice, Baron Russell of Killowen, the officials of the United States embassy and many others on the subject and on Thursday the Baroness went to Aylesbury prison where she was allowed thirty minutes conversation with her daughter in the prison.

The Baroness de Roques and other friends of Mrs. Maybrick will not accept the recent announcement of Sir Matthew White Ridley, the secretary of state for the home department, as official, and they will not relax their efforts to obtain the release of the unfortunate woman.

It is reported that the betrothal of David D. Wells, second secretary of the United States embassy, to a young English woman will shortly be announced.

Mrs. Langtry has sold to Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, president of the Grand Trunk Railroad of Canada, her beautiful house, No. 21 Pont street, near Cadogan place, presented to her in 1891 by the late Abingdon Baird, the well known sportsman. The house originally cost $32,000.

According to a weekly paper, the total amount of the fortune of the Rothschild family here and on the continent is £400,000,000.

The next production at the Criterion will be the new play by Messrs. Parker and Carson, entitled "Rosemary." The play is in four acts, the section of the first three passing at the time of the queen's coronation, while the fourth, which is almost a monologue for Charles Wyndham and reveals him in the character of an octogenarian, takes place on Jubilee day.

E. S. Willard, who returned to London this week from Bournemouth, is busily engaged in rehearsing the new play by Henry Arthur Jones, which he hopes to produce at the Garrick shortly after Easter. The name and plot of the play are not yet divulged, but there will be a strong part for Marion Terry.

Stewart Ogilvie's new play, "Credo," will also be produced at the Shaftsbury at about the same time.

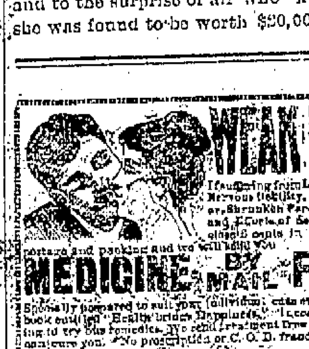
Weedon Grossmith is meeting with great success in his new play, "The Romance of a Shopwalker," at the Vaudeville.

Cissy Grahame will produce a new musical comedy entitled "On the March," sometime in May.

The enormous success of "The Sign of the Cross" still continues at the Lyric. The 100th performance will be given during the week before Easter.

Wilson Barrett is now giving eight performances a week, two companies are touring the provinces and two companies will soon leave for America with the same play. The new play upon which Mr. Barrett is engaged has the high sounding title "The Daughters of Babylon."

An old woman in Paris who had been a seller of newspapers died not long ago, and to the surprise of all who knew her she was found to be worth $20,000.



VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

Citizen Advances His Ideas on the Public Library Question.

To Editor Daily Journal:

In this degenerate day and generation of greed and selfishness, of money getting and mammon worship, it is hope inspiring to know that still there are some whose souls are not altogether absorbed in the sordid pursuit of pelf and plunder, some noble men and women who have humanity and patriotism enough to take a little interest in the welfare of their country and their kind.

I understand that a number of patriotic and Christian men and women in our city have undertaken the praiseworthy project to establish at last, though late, a public library in this city. Hail the project. Hail the promoters.

The character of the persons who have undertaken this patriotic purpose, together with the merits of the cause and the aid and encouragement of all good citizens, will, without doubt, insure the immediate success of the enterprise. The wonder is that in a wealthy, moral and intellectual community like this, a public library was not established years ago. I can imagine nothing that would tend more to promote the true interests and well-being of a community than a public library. Think of an elegant and inviting hall, filled with good books, magazines and newspapers, where our young men and women, the future citizens of the republic, could go and hear free lectures, read good books, seek and find useful information on all sorts of subjects and in polite and pleasant company. How it would supplant the saloon in the patronage of young men and supplement the church and the school in benefiting and blessing society in this and all future generations. When I think of it, I become enthusiastic and greatly regret that I have not the means to establish such an institution at once.

But there are others who have the means and the disposition too, I know, and who, when their attention is called to the subject, will gladly avail themselves of the opportunity to promote the enterprise. The perpetuity of the Republic, the greatness and the glory of nations, depend not on riches or numbers, but on the intelligence, virtue and patriotism of the people. Then let our wealthy citizens contribute promptly and liberally of the superabundance with which they are blessed, and let all give what they can to the erection of a temple dedicated to the advancement of intelligence, of virtue and patriotism. A temple that all would be proud of, while living, a monument more lasting than brass or marble to perpetuate their memory when dead. It would be an object lesson and example of public spirit and patriotism that would inspire their follow-citizens with gratitude and emulation. It would encourage the people to unanimously vote for enough to complete the public library.

It would be an everlasting honor and blessing to all and it must come.

Again I repeat, "Hail the public library, hail the promoters, hail the people."

"Citizen."

BLUES AND REDS.

An Enthusiastic Meeting at the Y. M. C. A—A Membership Contest Coming.

There was a very enthusiastic meeting at the Y. M. C. A. building last night. The reception committee met to consider plans for a membership contest among the members of the association and after adopting the rules for the contest which were proposed by the board of directors, the captains of the two companies contesting were chosen. Dr. E. B. Washburn was made captain of the "Reds" and J. Wiechers and Geo. Case, lieutenants. W. H. Gebhardt was made captain of the "Blues" and M. Wadmond, H. Wiegand and A. J. Linck, lieutenants.

The names of the members of the companies are given below, and every man in town, old enough to join the Y. M. C. A., will be labored with to join the work by one of the contestants with either a blue or a red badge. The Beebe Manufacturing company and George A. Crane have donated a bicycle each, to be given to the contestant who secures the highest number of points. Those wheels will be on exhibition at the Association rooms during the contest. Secretary Rottmann is negotiating with other business houses to give other prizes, wheels, etc., which will be given to successful contestants. The young men wish to raise the membership of the Y. M. C. A. to 1,000 before May 10.

Both companies meet to plan their campaign next Monday evening at 4:30 p. m. The "Reds" meet in the lecture room, the "blues" in room No. 5. Company "blue" are: W. H. Gebhardt, G. Elliott, W. Turnbull, H. Wiegand, L. A. Nelson, C. J. Newman, Dr. E. L. Eaton, Bert Browne, A. J. Linck, A. Morey, H. Morris, M. Lonorgan, S. Cornelius, M. Wadmond, W. Bull, E. Evans, H. Poland, W. Cahoon, J. White, J. A. Hood, H. Tickner, W. M. Lewis, J. D. Bean, W. J. Bull, B. Beck, J. Craig, Emil Gunther, P. Soorenson, P. H. Weingarten, H. Rogers, W. Hetzel.

Company "reds" are: R. B. Washburn, Max Heck, J. Wiechers, O. Parker, George Case, Geo. Nichols, W. R. Williams, C. S. Nickerson, I. Grant, E. Lamberton, S. Nichols, V. Heck, E. Belor, Th. Gibbs, S. Wadmond, W. Shoensiegel, C. Case, O. Bauman, E. Morgan, George A. Crane, L. W. Kilbourn, J. P. Davis, C. J. Harney, Geo. Dickinson, M. J. Berg, D. Griswold, Geo. Sharr, E. W. Leach, M. Freeman, W. Q. Morson, Carlisle Hibbard.

Mrs. John Heaton is the only female born in the tower of London. Her father was in command of the tower at the time of her birth. Mrs. Heaton came to the United States where she lived for many years prior to her death, which occurred in November last.

THE IOWA LAUNCHED.

Big Battleship Set Afloat This Afternoon.

Miss Drake of Iowa Christens the New Ship—Many Dignitaries Present.

The Iowa Is One of the Most Perfect War Vessels Afloat and It Will Be Known As Seagoing Ship No. 1.

PHILADELPHIA, March 28.—The battle ship Iowa was launched from the Cramps ship yard at 1:15. Never was there a more successful launch. The federal, state and municipal governments were represented by dignities. Mary Lord Drake, daughter of the governor of Iowa, named the big naval baby and broke a bottle of champagne on the great iron prow. As she did so she nervously murmured: "I christen thee Iowa." Beside her stood her father, members of his staff and other distinguished Iowans. Secretary of the Navy Herbert with prominent attaches of his office, the chief of the naval bureaus in Washington, senators, members of the house and members of the committees on naval affairs were also in attendance.

To add to this, a mighty hoard of citizens lined the shores within the radius of a mile, and the river was choked with every sort of craft. After the ceremony, everybody on the bow platform shook hands with everybody else and went into the long mould loft for luncheon and more felicitations. Officially, the Iowa is known as sea-going battleship No. 1, to distinguish her from the coast-line battleships, such as the Indiana, Massachusetts and others. She is considered one of the most perfect war vessels afloat.

CITY BREVITIES.

In the circuit court yesterday Dr. and Mrs. Robert A. Kitto were granted a divorce by mutual consent.

Three small children disappeared from their homes on the west side yesterday. They were found near Seventeenth street.

A horse attached to a wagon belonging to N. Anderson, a butcher, ran away on Superior street this morning but did little damage.

Josiah Hocking has been awarded the contract for rebuilding the engine shop of the Racine Hardware Co. and will begin work Monday.

H. Kelley has sold his farm of forty acres located in the town of Yorkville for $2,800, to Hans Jasperson. Mr. Kelley will move to the state of Iowa.

Archdeacon Webber will occupy the pulpit of St. Luke's church tomorrow morning and evening and will hold meetings during the week. He is one of the most eloquent divines in the state.

Dr. Fitzgibbon, assisted by Dr. Bjorkman, performed a difficult operation yesterday by excapsuling the left eye of an old gentleman named Mertz, residing on Green street.

Mr. A. A. Worsley, of Sylvania, will speak upon the theme, "What does the Laboring Man Want?" before the Lend-a-Hand club Tuesday evening. A special invitation is extended to the laboring men. The meeting is free to all. The lecture will begin at 7:30 sharp.

PRESS COMMENTS.

Oshkosh Northwestern: The New York Press says that "perhaps Spanish troops could lick one of the new Cuban postage stamps."

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette: Censure sits as lightly upon Ambassador Bayard as feathers on a hen. The rhinoceros has that same sort of hide.

Sheboygander: The amount of wind that has been wasted in the present congress, would, if compressed, run the street railway system for a year or two.

Green Bay Gazette: A Milwaukee preacher believes the churches should advertise regularly and persistently by the same methods that business houses employ and to the same end; and he gives good reasons for his belief.

IN A GREEK CAFE.

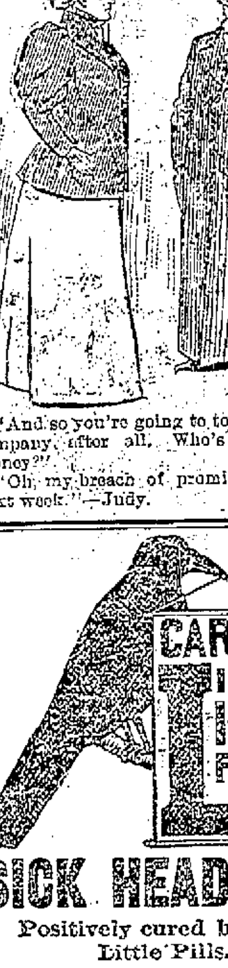
The Fare Was Atrocious, but the Charges Were Regal.

Neither was Mahmoud with me when I went to the Greek fair, within a mile of the Sweet Waters, the beautiful fountain and the more beautiful houris whose eyes shone large and luminous through their thin veils. This day the air was delicious, the sky like a delf plate with puffs of white clouds in high relief. For hours I watched the merry go rounds and the jugglers on their mats until I grew hungry enough for even a Greek cafe—and it is a brave and reckless appetite that dares an oriental kitchen.

This cafe was under a tree, with a few pine boards for a table, the galley being within handing distance, with a charcoal fire blazing. The abominations of stew and fry and toastings were intolerable, but I succeeded in getting a box of sardines and half a pint of native wine, a loaf of bread and some raw tomatoes and salt, with a bit of onion, which I gathered up and spread out on the pine boards. When the combination of chef, head waiter and proprietor, all covered by one fez, presented his bill, it amounted to a sum that would have supported an oriental and his family for a month.

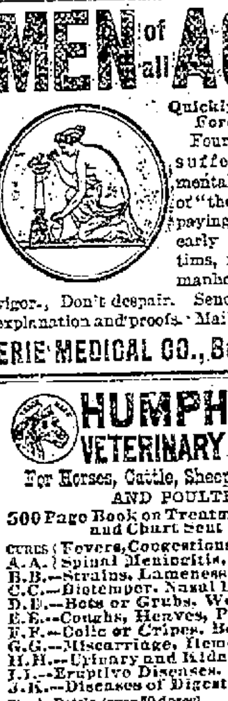
There are occasions when your individual pantomime is more effective than the closest translation of your spoken words. Mine, to mine host, ended in an abrupt turning on my heel, with hands tightly clenched. When the crowd began to take sides with the Greek and matters assumed an ugly look, I threw upon the ground a silver coin equal to one-fourth of the charge. This turned the tide. The bystanders considered the sum too appallingly large, even for a Greek fair.—F. Hopkinson Smith in Century.

All Provided For.



"And so you're going to tour your own company after all. Who's finding the money?"

"Oh, my breach of promise comes off next week."—Judy.



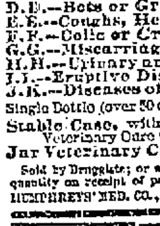
SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

MEN of all AGES



Quickly, Thoroughly, Forever Cured. Four out of five who suffer nervousness, mental worry, attacks of "the blues," are but paying the penalty of early excesses. Victims, reclaim your manhood, regain your vigor. Don't despair. Send for book with explanation and proofs. Mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES { Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
A. A. } Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B. B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C. C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D. D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E. E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F. F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G. G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H. H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I. I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J. K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60

Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00

Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

Sold by Druggists; or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM

is excellent for all throat inflammations and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it QUICKLY abates the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm, 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CATARRH

Is Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

COLD IN HEAD

IT WILL CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.



RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	10.30 a. m.
12.35 p. m.	11.59 a. m.
1.45 p. m.	1.38 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	4.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago.**
7.25 a. m.	10.30 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	1.38 p. m.
11.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
1.45 p. m.	7.00 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	**From the West.**
For the West.	8.17 a. m.
12.35 p. m.	2.40 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.	From Milwaukee.
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
10.00 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
For Chicago.	**From Chicago.**
7.25 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
10.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	
For the West.	**From the West.**
3.50 p. m.	8.17 a. m.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE RACINE AS FOLLOWS:

Going North.	Going South.
11.52 p. m. daily	5.33 a. m. daily
4.25 a. m. ex. Sunday	7.50 a. m. daily
5.47 a. m. Sunday only	8.25 a. m. ex. Sunday
9.00 a. m. ex. Sunday	3.35 a. m. ex. Sunday
10.15 a. m. daily	11.35 a. m. daily
1.05 p. m. ex. Sunday	2.20 p. m. ex. Sunday
3.50 p. m. ex. Sunday	4.35 p. m. daily
4.22 p. m. daily	7.52 p. m. daily
6.35 p. m. daily	
8.50 p. m. ex. Sunday	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8.10 a. m. daily	7.36 a. m. ex. Sunday
12.46 p. m. daily	12.26 p. m. ex. Sunday
4.05 p. m. daily	4.25 p. m. daily
	8.05 a. m. Sunday only.
	12.20 a. m. Sunday only.

G. S. HENRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

MAILS LEAVE THE POSTOFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

7.40 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.20 a. m.—North and West.
9.45 a. m.—North.
10.40 a. m.—South and East.
11.05 a. m.—South and East.
12.20 p. m.—West and North.
12.35 p. m.—North.
1.50 p. m.—South and East.
3.30 p. m.—West and South.
4.10 p. m.—South, East and West.
6.00 p. m.—North.
7.05 p. m.—North and West.
7.25 p. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.00 p. m.—North, South, East and West.

MAILS ARRIVE AT POSTOFFICE:

5.50 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
8.35 a. m.—North and West.
10.35 a. m.—South, East and West.
11.50 a. m.—North and West.
1.15 p. m.—South, East and West.
1.45 p. m.—South.
2.30 p. m.—North.
4.00 p. m.—North and South.
5.15 p. m.—North and West.
6.45 p. m.—South, East and West.
8.00 p. m.—North.

ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster.
WALTER BISSON, Mailing Clerk.

OUR ABILITY

to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the center of the state, and we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.

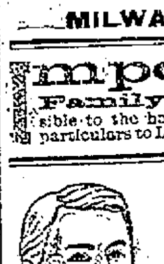
If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are noted for the care called by any line in prompt handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.

Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

W. H. HILLEN, Industrial Commis'r. C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager. H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Important Family Secret. Indispensible to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 20, Lansing, Mich.



MADE ME A MAN

AJAX TABLETS

Positively CURE ALL Nervous Diseases, Failing Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, Nightly Emissions, etc., caused by Self-Abuse and other Excesses and Indiscretions. Quickly and surely restore lost vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consumption if taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement and effects a CURE WHERE ALL OTHERS FAIL. Insist upon having the genuine AJAX TABLETS. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give positive written guarantee to effect a cure in each case or refund the money. Price 50 cents per package, or six for $2.50. By mail, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price.

FOR FREE PAMPHLET ADDRESS

AJAX REMEDY CO., 79 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

—FOR SALE BY—

W. R. Kirkby, Druggist, 405 Sixth St.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ASTHMA CURED DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial bottle FREE. The DR. TAFT BROS. M. Co., Rochester, N.Y.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS. Original and Only Genuine. Sold by all Local Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Phila., Pa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

WOOING OF WOMEN.

QUESTION OF THE RIGHT OF INITIATIVE IN LOVE.

The Unwritten but Most Potent and Immemorial Canon That Woman Must Not Invite a Return of Her Love—Would a Reversal Destroy Maidenly Reserve?

Much is to be considered and said seriously about the part of men and of women falling in love and in the conscious deliberate acts to which the grand passion leads if it is to be more than merely a tearing of the heart to pieces by smothered struggles, like the writhings of the Titan under Etna.

As to falling in love, it is one of the strange facts of the world, showing how far custom may supplace nature, that to love unwooed often has been held as unwomanly or unmanidenly as to confess love unasked. Not to woo has been admitted on all hands to be the woman's part and has been immemorially a point of maidon pride and shame. So great indeed is this persuasion that even the exact opposite of wooing has been made a point in the drawing of delicate woman characters by many poets and story tellers. To hide every hint of love, to pretend even coldness and indifference, to be inaccessible, discouraging, to "let concealment like a worm i' the bud," etc.—"the proverb is something muddy"—this has been the ideal of a woman's part set before sensitive young girls in song and story and drama. But at present, why—even if a high feeling must be buried out of sight as if, as Shakespeare says of a beard on a coward, it were "nature's excrement" instead of nature's bloom and fruit hiding petals—why, in the name of all that is simple, sincere and natural, is it a fault or a shame for a woman to love unsought?

If she may not speak or seek, may she not then feel? Is love such a thing in a woman that it is a shame to wake to it unless a man ask for it? Not so have many women pretended in good stories and plays, and no doubt in real life. It is past doubting that many a woman has felt it would be, or unhappily was, a shame to give her love without being asked for it. But this is as up side down and topsy turvy as if it were held a shame to live and breathe because we were not invited to be born. Why is an attachment of heart more to be shamefaction or held unwomanly (which is more than inhuman) than an attachment of mind? In other words, no more shame ought to be felt in loving a person unasked than in thinking of a subject or using one's reason in any way uninvited.

But if this be conceded, or whether it be or not, what is to be said of the unwritten but most potent and immemorial canon that a woman must not speak of her love, to invite a return of it, or to carry it to its end, which is noble marriage? Let us not say end, but rather the second stage of its beginning, whence love goes onward toward its end like some noble curve whose apex is at infinity. Is this to be set down to nature? Are women made so? Or is it custom and education? And, if the latter is it a good custom and a natural education?

There is nothing more difficult than to discover the grain of nature in a bushel of customs. And, if it be found, it is of small account, for it is like a creature which has fed on the custom so long that its whole substance is but the customs a little transmuted.

I will not reason as to whether it be contrary to womanly nature to speak of love, but she must wait the man's pleasure to speak to her first, or forego if never he speak. I assume it to be a custom merely, no matter how originating or how ancient, still only a custom. Then I ask, Is it a good custom, sound, salutary?

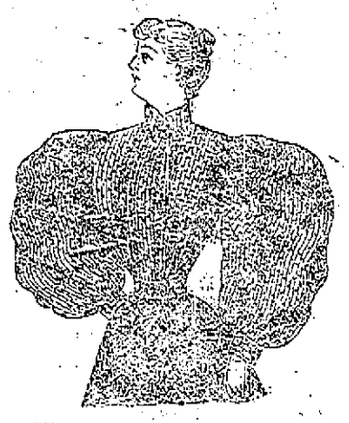
It is, however, no little question whether both men and women should have the right of the initiative in love—at least whether it should be so habitually or by common custom, without any restraint of sentiment. Perhaps something might be lost by such co-equal participation—something delicate, tender, poetical, valuable. There seem to be some reasons why it were better for only one to have the initiative by custom, with the strong sanction of usage, prestige, sentiment, but not with the invariableness and tyranny which marks the present allotment. Of these reasons the chief seems to be the mystery, delicacy, romance, honor and special character thrown around love by having the general provinces of men and women different and defined in the initiative.

It may be that an equal, unrestrained, similar and open access to each other for initiative or confession of love might wear away much bloom, wonder, sanctity, which is preserved by the difference of relation of the two to the beginning and avowal. The sexes are so different, while such a unity, that this no more should be overlooked than their essential unity in the midst of their so great differences. It may well be that it is for the harmony, delicacy, joy, mystery and beauty of love that the differences of the sexes should be recognized by a different relation to the initiative of the relation. It may be that an inexpressible, indefinable, but very valuable, sentiment may depend on some patience, anxiety and canonical delicacy, conventional reserve on the one side, to meet action, judgment, choice, decision, initiation on the other.

Where all may advance equally and in the same way nothing is hidden, and without some reserve there can be no tenderness. Where all may explain equally and without hesitation there can be no drapery, no veils, and where there is no mystery or wonder there will be a lack of joy. A seeker and a sought, a proposer and a considerer, a leader and a follower, a petitioner and a giver, may be a fairer sight and more wholesome to love than two who may challenge each other equally, who therefore have no defined duties or sweet reciprocities regarding each other, who perhaps may delay for each other—a stupid situation—or may strive to get the start of each other—an utterly demeaning and undoing rivalry—or may scramble to forestall others—a profane haste which often is bad enough now.

But if this be true it is still a question whether the initiative should rest with men or with women. I am far from saying now that there are no good reasons why it should rest with men. I only insist on two points—(1) that the immemorial vesting of this right in men, the physically stronger and more aggressive, is no proof whatever of the wisdom of such an allotment or necessarily means anything more than that men seized it when savage conditions gave muscle a greater value than gentle intelligence, and that its continuance now is but a survival of a barbaric usurpation; (2) I insist that its transfer to women would inflict no shock whatever on womanly nature as truly it is, and that there is nothing in the least destructive of maidenly reserve or womanly beauty in taking the initiative in love.—Englishwoman.

CLANCY BROS. DEPARTMENT STORE.....



The acme of personal comfort, style, elegance and sense in Women's wear is the **SHIRT WAIST.** They will be sold in great quantities this season—no one cares to make them up when such values may be had ready made. Anticipating a great demand, we have bought and *control* in Racine exclusively **Four Great Lines** from four of the largest and best factories in the world—Dragon Brand, Acorn Brand, M. J. & Co. Brand, Weil-Harkell Brand—every line complete. A space, 20x40, on the Second floor devoted to Shirt Waists alone—Mulls, Dimities, Zephyrs, Organdies, Percales, Batistes and Swivel Silks. We guarantee the latest cut back and sleeves. All new.

BELTS We are showing the latest novelties in Belts, the Rob Roy, Pompadour, Spangled, Gilt, Silver, Harness, Etc. Full line of Buckles.

KID GLOVES Happy to be able to show you the very pinacle of perfection in Kid Gloves. The Clarette patent thumb, a perfect fitting glove in the Easter shades of English Reds, Tans, Browns, Blacks, Etc.
We are introducing this guaranteed article to the fine trade of Racine at.....$1.25
A Great Line of Foster lace gloves, all the latest colors.....$1.00
Special offering for this and next week, a high grade one dollar kid glove, button or lace, all late shades..... 75c

WASH GOODS The swell printed fabrics of the season are now on display and are melting away rapidly under the influence of our stirring low prices.....5 cts, 10 cts, 12½ cts, 25 cts
The right thing for Ladies' wear, the best thing for Children's wear.

WAIST SILKS A remarkable showing of all that's up-to-date in waist silks—Taffetas, Plaids, Persians, Etc.....21 cts to $2.00 a yd

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR The ladies have raved over our fine display of delicate lingerie. See the beautiful gown at..... 98c

CAPES and JACKETS The Cloak and Suit Department are a feast for the eye. One lot very handsome Velvet Capes, trimmed with jets and ribbons, all silk lined, ruche collar.....$7.50
Other Velvet and Silk Capes from $4.50 to $25.00. A most complete line, all new, nothing old in the house. Broadcloth Capes, a corker in full trimmed garment.....$4.50

JACKETS Some of New York's swellest creations. It's a leader. We are offering three great numbers in Tan and Black, button trimmed, strap seams, ripple back.....$5.00

DRESS SKIRTS A marvelous assortment of Black Skirts in Cloth Serges, Mohairs, Brilliantines, Silks, Satins, etc., a wonder, 5½-yd. wide skirt at $1.75. Another Brocade at $2.98.

SHOE DEPARTMENT Always looking for new business. From now until Easter we will offer the Ladies a $4.00 shoe for $2.90. All sizes and widths.
Gentlemen, A corker for $1.98, pointed toe, a good shoe.

COME AND SEE THEM.

A SKIPPER'S SNAKE.

THE LUCY ANN WENT AS SHE PLEASED WHILE THE STORY WAS TOLD.

The Rattler That Was All Right Until He Celebrated—The Skipper Repented His Part In That Act—A Wife Who Wasn't Fooled by Yarns of Prairie Rattlers.

"Pets? Well, I guess not!" And the long and lanky skipper of the Lucy Ann took the brown jug from his lips and set it on the rail close at hand, casting his eye aloft to the toiling canvas that was standing full and smooth to the wind. It was only a little ship, the Lucy Ann, but like skipper was her owner and a salt who had followed the sea for years, until his skin was as brown as the tiller arm and his muscles as knotted and hard as the pieces of oak piled upon the deck as the little vessel's only cargo.

"There ain't nuthin aboard that crawls nor creeps now." His eye ran over the deck load and to the hatch, as if to make sure that he was speaking advisedly. He straddled the tiller and, swayed with the roll of the ship, still with a weather eye toward the hatch and the crevices in the Lucy Ann's cargo.

"I liked pets once—all kinds—even snakes." And a look of nightmarish terror swept over his face as the shadows of the clouds overspread the canvas aloft. "Queer pets—ain't they?—but I had one, a prime rattler an a beauty. Come from Tennessee in a box. Tricks? Why, that feller would do anything for me. Many a night he'd come on an take my place here at the tiller, lockin his head on the arm here an his tail in that ring bolt there, an a-holdin her to her course, while I went for a nap. Once, when some riggin broke aloft, an there wasn't a rope's yarn aboard to fix it, up he went, an, splicin hisself to the busted rope, held on there for nigh on to two days an nights till we gets to port. I'd go up there in the moonlight an talk to him an feed him, an he'd try to sing to me with his tail, but he couldn't, fer it was spliced up in the busted rope.

"When we got to port that trip, he was larger than afore, but I loved him better'n ever any one loved a prairie rattler. To celebrate the job he'd done for me aloft I piped him off to grog. He wasn't much on drinkin, that prairie rattler, afore that; nuther was I. But I insisted on his celebratin, an he never was the same snake agin."

The old skipper was holding the tiller at arm's length now, and he swayed more with the heaving of the ship. He kept his eyes on the hatch, as before, but now constantly. The topsails wrinkled as if the wind had shifted, but the old fellow's practiced eye noted nothing of the doings aloft.

"Yes, sir, that snake changed from the day we celebrated an got as cussed as a prairie rattler kin. I cogled with him considerable, but it didn't do no good. He just kept gittin cussedder and cussedder. I kinder thought it was on account of his bein in port, fer I never seen a snake what hated port an loved the water like him afore the celebration. So I got on my cargo an made for the open sea. But it didn't do no good to his feelin's. He got cussedder an cussedder."

The tiller was swinging free and the sails flapped aloft as the ship swung off her course. But the captain didn't seem to mind. He drank another draft from the jug on the rail, with always an eye for the hatch.

"Along 'bout the second night from port the wind came on a gale, an up from the west there come a cloud as black as any I had ever seen. It sailed and sailed right up aloft, and then it busted. Rain, hail, thunder, lightnin—all the torments which clouds kin hold—come down about us on the Lucy Ann. I seen her built, an I knows her makin, every pin an plank from keel to top, but she shook that night like she had a spell of agy.

"Swish! Bang! Bump! And canvas went a-kitin. Ropes was snappin and splinters flyin. Mo'an the snake was up on deck. The noise seemed to git him wild, an when the lightnin come agin, makin it as bright as day, I seen the snake a-standin on his tail an just drinkin in the fire. He just got full of it, as he did of rum the day we was celebratin back in port. I seen it blazin from his eyes. He just opened up his jaws, laughin like at me, an I heard his hiss in all the bustin noise an howl of wind. Them eyes was lookin right at me.

"I knowed he was comin, but I couldn't move at first. I seen him hoppin, an a-skippin toward me. I felt his hot breath on my face a-stronger'n I felt the wind a-blowin 50 knots a hour. Fust he slapped me with his tail—a whack that sent me to the deck like dead. He danced on my face as I lay there on the deck—poked his tail in my eyes an ears an hissed at me things no sailorman had ever heard afore.

"I howled an kicked an fought him. He let me git on my feet an knocked me down agin. Over we rolled agin and agin, fore an aft, an then down the hatch together into the black of the hold. All I could see of him there, when I came to, was his eyes a-blazin an a-blinkin in the dark. But I could hear him a-crawlin to port to lee, fore an aft, all around me. Them scales was crispin, an his body was a-thumpin. By all the winds that blow, that snake had growed until he was fillin up the hold. I knew what that was for me, an I started up. The hatch was chock ablock with snake. I couldn't feel nothin nowhere but snake—cold, slimy, slippery, movin snake."

He wiped the cold beads from his face and didn't mind the pounding of the boom or the flapping sail. The tiller creaked, and the Lucy Ann rolled heavily in the trough of the sea. Suddenly he jumped to where the hatch cover lay upon the deck, clapped it down over the dark opening and danced upon it with wild, fantastic steps.

"Ha, ha!" he shrieked. "You didn't get out, my boy—my prairie rattler!"

He paused as if to complete his yarn and added in an undertone: "I whittled up my prairie rattler, but I couldn't cut his tail. An now that 'tail' is growin, growin, growin."

Out from the little cabin came the skipper's better half. Her quick eye caught the form upon the hatch and the jug upon the rail. The one went overboard without a word; the other she led away by force of hand and ear. He could not fool her with his yarns of prairie rattlers.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Wooden Insinuation.

N. Peck—The doctor says that my trouble is only rheumatism in the lumber region.

Mrs. N. Peck—In the lumber region? Does he mean to say there is something the matter with your head?—Indianapolis Journal.

The "testudo" in use among the Romans when besieging a city was no doubt suggested by the shape and shell of the tortoise.

The Ark Born Man.

Hundreds of the ancient gleaners of miscellaneous curios, legends, myths and traditions give us to understand that Cush was born on the ark. Others claim that there was a child born on the sacred vessel, but that it was sacrificed to one of the wild beasts, Noah declaring that no person should leave the ark who had not gone on board in the regulation manner. The weight of the evidence as it is given by the Talmudic writers is to the effect that Cush is the person referred to by the old time mystery gleaners when they speak of the "ark born" man. The sacred books, as well as the scores of Biblical encyclopedias, handbooks of ancient history, etc., are silent on the subject. In a reprint of one of the rare old "Saxon Chronicles" I find a clew to the mystery, and another slight hint in an explanatory note in Herbert's "Nimrod." In the "Saxon Chronicles" the following occurs: "Bedwig was the son of Shem, who was the son of Noah, and he (Bedwig) was born on the ark." Herbert's note in "Nimrod," volume 2, page 97, says, "Kybele is the ark, and as Cush was begotten in the ark his posterity were in a peculiar sense descended from that ship." Although Herbert makes no direct reference to the fact of Cush being actually born in the ark, he speaks of him in several places as "Cush, the ark born." The Talmudic writers discredit the Bedwig story, but declare that Cush was born on the day that "God's covenant" (the rainbow) first appeared.—St. Louis Republic.

"Making a Landfall."

Having secured his pilot, it is the captain's next aim to make a "landfall." That is to say, he wishes to come in sight of some well known object on shore which, being marked down on his chart, will show him just where he is and how he must steer to find the entrance to the harbor.

A special lighthouse is usually the object sought and in approaching New York harbor it is customary for steamers from Europe to first find or "sight" Fire Island lighthouse. This is on a little sandy island near the coast of Long Island. Besides the lighthouse there is on this island a signal and telegraph station. When, therefore, the liner steams in sight of Fire Island light, she hoists two signals, one of which tells her name and the other the welfare of those on board. The operator then telegraphs to the ship's agent in New York that she has been sighted and that all on board are well or are otherwise.

The ship's course is then laid to reach the most prominent object at the harbor entrance, in this case Sandy Hook lightship. She is easily recognized; a big, cradle shaped hull painted red, with two stumpy masts, having black ball shaped cages on top of them. If it were night, she would be found by a light at her masthead flashing brightly white for 12 seconds and invisible for 8.—Lieutenant John M. Ellicott in St. Nicholas.

Not at All Unusual.

Mrs. Fogg—I've got some news for you, David. Caddie's engagement is broken.

Mr. Fogg—[not at all surprised. Since that new girl came into the house there has hardly been a day when something hasn't been broken.—Boston Transcript.

An Illustrated Case.

One of the best painters of signs in Louisville was called on last week to go to a business house which had been forced into an assignment, the assignee of which wanted to notify the public that the stock of goods would be sold out much below cost. He started out with the best of intentions, but unfortunately fell in with many colaborers who were temporarily out of employment. The result was that he imbibed overmuch and finally wabbled painfully around a street corner.

As it happened he came to a corner where a business house had been closed and a large piece of canvas portrayed the words "For Rent." It was at this place that the sign painter lost himself and his little bucket of black paint was spilled on the pavement. Holding on to an iron railing he dipped his brush in the paint flowing over the pavement, and, with grim humor, put on the canvas, "I am drunk."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Payment In Kind.

Rhyming poets often achieve more glory than pecuniary gain. A young Parisian poet is reduced to the manufacturing of advertising rhymes for the printed circulars of a ready made clothing establishment, for which he is paid in kind in proportion to the merit of the couplets. The other day he brought a new production to the manager of the advertising department.

"That is not up to much," said the critic.

"Bah! It is worth a waistcoat anyhow."

"No, I'll give you a necktie, and it is well paid at that."—La Famille.

Lays of Ancient Rome.



—Pick Me Up.

Exonerated.

"Mother," said the thoughtful juvenile, "I think that boys are painted a good deal blacker than they really are."

"In what way?"

"They say we give people headaches by the horrid noises we make."

"So you do."

"I don't. You say yourself that I don't practice my piano exercises a bit more than I can help."—Washington Star.

The first hammer was a stone used by a monkey to crack nuts. Darwin, in his story of the cruise of the Challenger, tells of a monkey on board that vessel which used a stone for this purpose, afterward concealing its implement in the straw of its cage.

fail.

Stand close to a high fence and try to leap over. You fail. Walk back a few steps, get a good start. The fence is easily cleared. Neglect your cough, never mind your loss in weight, and when consumption faces you, your strength may not be sufficient to carry you over the danger-line. If you could only go back a few weeks and make a good start, you might win.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is for you *even if you are only a little thin.*

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (*Ask your doctor.*) This is because it is always *palatable*—always *uniform*—always *contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.*

Put up in 50 cent and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

A NEW YORK EPISODE.

The Small Boy Knew More Than the Crowd and the Two Policemen.

A grocer's wagon came out of a side street and started across Amsterdam avenue. In the middle of the avenue the horse slipped and fell. He lay across the up-town car track, and the wagon stood on the down-town track.

The driver jumped out and stood by helpless.

"Hold his head down!" shouted a man from the sidewalk.

Two laborers, big, strong fellows, were passing. They sprang forward and held the head of the fallen horse close to the ground. Two other men came and sat on the animal's neck.

An up town car had come up and stopped. A moment later a down town car was blocked, and both drivers went forward to the fallen horse and offered suggestions. The conductor of the down town car caught hold of the wagon and tried to lift it off the track. He was not strong enough and swore softly.

A policeman came, and at his heels a crowd. The horse was still down, and six men were sitting on his neck.

The crowd increased. Two more cars came up, and the four drivers and conductors swore. So did the passengers.

A policeman from the next post came up on a run and attempted to scatter the crowd. That made the crowd larger. They formed a circle about the fallen horse.

Everybody asked everybody else what it was all about, and the policeman said, "Get t'ell out o' here!"

A small boy, with a cloth cap over his ears and a roller skate on one foot, slipped past the policeman and got inside the circle.

The fallen horse had ceased to struggle. Nine men were holding him down.

"Say!" said the small boy in a piping voice, and the crowd glared at him.

"Why d'ell don't youse 'tot d' hoss get up?"

The men got off the horse and looked foolish. The animal was on his feet in a moment. The driver jumped on his wagon and said, "Gwan!"

The two policemen turned to the vanishing crowd and said, "Get t'ell out o' here!"

The small boy with one roller skate caught the tailboard of a passing car and held on for a block before the conductor fanned him.—New York Sun.

What Cold Is.

A person who has never been in the polar region can have no idea of what cold is. When we have the temperature down to 10 or 15 degrees above zero, we think it is bitterly cold, and if our houses were not as warm as at least 50 degrees above zero we should begin to think of freezing to death.

Think, then, of living where the mercury goes down to 35 degrees below zero in the house in spite of the stove. Of course in such a case fur garments are piled on until a man looks like a great bundle of skins.

Dr. Mose of the polar expedition of 1875-6 among other odd things tells of the effect of cold on a wax candle which he burned there. The temperature was 35 degrees below zero, and the doctor must have been considerably discouraged when upon looking at the candle he discovered that the flame had all it could do to keep warm.

It was so cold that the flame could not melt all the wax of the candle, but was forced so cut its way down, leaving a sort of skeleton of the candle standing.

There was heat enough, however, to melt oddly shaped holes in the thin walls of wax, and the result was a beautiful lacelike cylinder of white, with a tongue of yellow flame burning inside it and sending out into the darkness many streaks of light.—London Answers.

Burma Customs.

Two ceremonies in Burma mark when childhood stops and manhood or womanhood begins. The boys have their thighs tattooed and the girls their ears bored. The boring of the girls' ears is commenced with a needle, and the puncture is gradually increased until the tip of the finger can be introduced. The enlarging process is the one carried on in the Polynesian Islands, where a native can carry a good sized knife hanging in the lobe of his ear. The ugliest mutilation is that of the Eskimo, who punches a hole in his cheek and puts a bone stud into it. The Burmese boy suffers great pain from the elaborate ornamentation of his legs, which are decorated in blue and red patterns. The ethnographist is rather inclined to believe that dress at first was rather for adornment than as a protection from the cold, and there is good reason for this, because supposably primitive man could only have lived in a warm climate, and clothing was not necessary. There can be no possible distinction between the small puncture made today in a child's ear by a woman who thinks herself civilized and the Burmese, the Eskimo or the Kaffir mother, who makes bigger holes in ears.—New York Times.

OBLIGING COLONEL WHITE.

All He Wanted Was a Hanging, and He Got the Wrong One.

There wasn't any particular excitement over the hanging of the man pointed out and arrested at Big Bend as the chap who stole a pack mule from Colonel White's camp over on Fish River. One of White's men, who was over after bacon, happened to meet the stranger and he went to Jim Rodfern, president of the vigilance committee, and said:

"Jim, is it a good day fur a hangin?"

"Waal, tolerably fair," replied Jim.

"The fuss who stole our pack mowl is down in the tin front saloon."

"I see. And you want him hung?"

"I don't kear no great about it myself, but I reckon the kurnel would be pleased."

"I'm willin to obleege Kurnel White, as he's a good friend of mine, but do you think the critter down thar has any objeckshuns to bein hung?"

"He don't look like a man who'd kick about it. 'Pears more like a critter who'd be glad to be off the airth."

"Waal, we'll take chances on him," said Jim, and he went to his shanty and got a rope and asked 8 or 10 of the boys to go along. When the crowd reached the tin front saloon, the stranger was just coming out.

"Say, we want you," remarked Redfern.

"What fur?"

"Goin to hang you."

"Cause why?"

"Fur stealin Kurnel White's pack mowl."

"Waal, fire away."

He was escorted to a tree whereon a dozen or more men had been duly hanged, and lifted upon an empty whisky barrel and the noose placed over his neck.

"Want to say anything?" asked Jim as all was ready.

"Nuthin 'tall."

"Then let 'er go!"

An hour later White's man, who had started for home, returned to hunt up Mr. Redfern and say:

"Look a'yere, Jim, that feller didn't steal our mowl."

"No?"

"They got the feller and the mowl over at Clay City and hung him this mornin. I thought this was the feller, but I must hev bin mistook."

"I see. Waal, he's bin hung and buried and we can't help him any. We'll jest let the next one off to even up things. My compliments to the kurnel, and tell him I shall always stand ready to obleege."—Detroit Free Press.

Nothing Novel.

A most amusing reply was made yesterday afternoon by Judge Neff to an objection made by Attorney Vernon Burke. The replevin suit of Captain Joseph Doville against Constable Hudson was on hearing. All of the day before Mr. Burke had continually made objections to certain testimony and every one of the objections was religiously overruled by Judge Neff.

Yesterday afternoon Captain Doville was on the stand and the same question came up again. "Object," cried out Mr. Burke in a stentorian voice.

"What's your objection?" asked Judge Neff.

"Same old objection," replied the attorney.

"Same old ruling," answered the judge. "Proceed."—Cleveland Recorder.

Light of the Underground Trolley Wires.

The blue sparks and fire seen along an overhead trolley wire when a car is passing are familiar, but on an underground wire they look strange. The passenger on the Lenox avenue extension of the Broadway cable road who stands on the rear platform of a car at night and looks back will see now and then through the slot broken stretches of pale blue light along the wire underneath, and soon thus it is pretty sure to be of interest to him.—New York Sun.

Little In It.

"You must make a good deal of money out of this monopoly," said the new arrival.

"It ain't as big a business as it looks," said Charon. "It is nearly all deadheads."—Indianapolis Journal.

In Hopes.

Some years ago there lived on high
In solitary state
A bachelor—in sooth 'twas I,
Pursuing thus my fate.
And as in sadness I gazed round
And paced that lonely floor,
I longed, not for the solid ground,
But just for one room more.

'Twas then, or not long after that,
My wish came more than true.
I moved into a modest flat
Where I supported two—
That is to say, until a third
Came down through heaven's door,
And then my wife and I averred
We'd like just one room more.

Today in deep felicity
Within a house we dwell,
With number one and two and three,
And four and five as well!
We thought 'twas ample when we came,
Yet, as I think it o'er,
I find our plaint is just the same—
We need but one room more.

Perchance, kind stranger, as you read
This ditty that I sing,
A tear bedims your eye—you need
With me the selfsame thing.
Then let us join our hands and pray
That sometime, when we soar
Up to our mansions far away,
We'll have that one room more.
—Tom Masson in Truth.

A POET'S WILL.

He Had Expectations and Did Not Forget His Faithful Wife.

I give and bequeath to my infant grandson the sum to be paid for my poem entitled "Waiting," accepted by The Every Month magazine in the spring of 1849, and for which a check is to be sent "on publication." Should the sum be still unpaid at the time of my grandson's death, then the money is to go to his heirs and assigns forever.

To my granddaughter, Helene Marie, I give and bequeath the check to be paid for an ode dedicated to her at the time of her birth, in 1870, and accepted by The Trumpeteer magazine and published in the last issue of that magazine previous to its going into insolvency. Any percentage of the amount due is to be paid to Helene Marie unless she should be so enfeebled by old age by that time as to be mentally incapable of having the care of money. In that event the money is to go to her next of kin.

To my grandson, Launcelot Lorraine, I give and bequeath my income that may accrue from the sale of my volume of poems entitled "A Singer's Lute," published in 1845. I would stipulate, however, that he finish paying the balance due on the expense of bringing out the book before applying any of the proceeds to his own use, the proceeds up to date not having equaled that expense by several hundred dollars.

To my children I give and bequeath the 469 unsold copies of the edition of 500 copies of my volume of poems, entitled "Heart Longings," published in 1860.

To my true and faithful wife, who has manifested her affection for me and her appreciation of my genius by taking upon herself the support of our large family, thereby leaving me free to pursue my literary vocation, I give and bequeath all of my unprinted poems, which she will find in the two large trunks in our attic. Also I give and bequeath to her the pen with which I wrote "Heart Longings," and the crayon portrait of myself, received for a poem written for the artist and used by him as an advertisement. My poems on the merits of several kinds of soap now in use are to be my dear wife's also, if they should at any time become salable.

Any of my heirs who shall seek to contest this my last will and testament is to forfeit the inheritance devised to him or her.—New York World.

Recommended by Physicians.

Horsford's

Baking Powder is itself a Nutritious Food.
No other powder has this quality.

SCHROEDER DRY GOODS CO.

Easter Week Kid Gloves...

The Easter Stock of kid gloves here, ready for you. Our special pride to have at all times the most complete department of kid gloves in the state.

FOSTER'S Foster STREET GLOVE PATENTS

Easter Sale Cluze Gloves...

The Cluze Thumb Kid Gloves, "Louise" quality, $1.55, in all the Spring shades, all sizes, this week, every pair fitted.....$1.09

Easter Novelties, Foster's...

Foster, Paul & Co.'s high-class novelties in new embroidered backs in contrasting colors, new tops, the $1.60 grade, in new mais, sage, tans, modes, pearl, pompadour, white and black, special this week.....$1.33

Special Sale Pique Kids...

The $1.25 grade, 7 hooks, in tans, browns and black, will outwear any ordinary kid glove—sale price.....99c

Shopping Gloves, Biarritz Kids...

The 75c kind, not all sizes are here, what we have left at.....59c

Pearl Button White Chamois Gloves...

The new four ball, pearl button, white chamois, new silk stitched backs, also four large pearl buttons in white and natural, black or white stitched, at.....85c

Street Gloves, Foster's

The new Pique glove, in all colors, 5 large hooks.....$1.50

Easter Exhibit Dress Goods...

The great Dress Goods Section will be a very busy place this week. Racine's largest, newest and choicest dress goods showing here.

Silk and Wool Novelties...

40-45 in. wide, in new Spring shadings, entirely new, correct in every way.....$1.00, $1.25, $1.35, $2.00

Chameleon Crepons... *One of the season's newest dress fabrics, beautiful color ideas.....$.200*

Scotch Plaids, Silk and Wool *In all those bright new Tartan effects, in satin bar and basket weaves.....50c, 75c, 85c, $1.00*

Jacquard Brilliantines *Scarce in other places—not here, new lots in for the Easter trade, in those popular small and large designs, 45 in. wide at.....50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25*

Broche Sicilians... *The up-to-date dress material of the season, fresh lots for this week's trade, 40-45 in. wide, at.....60c, 85c, $1.00*

Imperial Serges *French, 45 in. all wool, fine even twill serges, black and all colors, a 50c cloth at.....39c*

Shirt Waists The Derby

A look at our north show window shows the queen of all shirt waists—the Derby. On the three center tables, north aisle, are displayed for your choosing the complete stock of the Derby waists, new attached and detached collars, new full Bishop sleeves and new yokes, in all the latest of Foreign and Domestic fabrics..75c to $2.00

Schroeder's *have the exclusive sale of the* **Derby** *Shirt Waists.*



Easter Special POSTER WEEK...

Each lady visiting our Kid Glove Department, this week, will be presented with one of our **Cluze** *Thumb kid glove* **Fosters.** *The great feel at the present time. Start your poster collection right.*

We have an enormous stock of Canned Fruits, Vegetables, Jellies and Preserves, which we will close out at less than cost of production rather than hold over until next season. Following are a few of the articles in stock, which we guarantee to be Standard Goods and at prices that cannot be duplicated in the Northwest:

	PER CAN.	PER DOZEN.
3-lb Cans Arlington Tomatoes	$ .06	$ .78
2-lb Cans Standard Corn	.05	.53
2-lb Cans Standard String Beans	.05	.50
2-lb Cans Standard Lima Beans	.08	.85
3-lb Cans Standard Apricots	.11	1.25
3-lb Cans Standard Egg Plums	.11	1.25
3-lb Cans Standard Peas	.12½	1.40
1-gallon Cans Standard Apricots	.30	3.35
1-gallon Cans Standard Peaches	.30	3.35
1-gallon Cans Standard Apples	.20	2.30
1-lb Cans Alaska Salmon	.10	1.05
1 Pint Fancy Home-Made Catsup	.10	1.00

DRIED FRUITS.

	PER LB.		
Fancy Evaporated Peaches	$ .07		
Fancy Evaporated Pears	.09		
Fancy California Prunes	.07	4-lbs	$ .25
Good California Prunes	.05	25-lbs	1.00
Good California Raisins	.04	27-lbs	1.00
Good Evaporated Apples	.06	19-lbs	1.00
Fancy Silver Prunes	.10	11-lbs	1.00

LAUNDRY SUPPLIES.

Lenox Soap, per bar	$ .04;	per box 100 cakes	$3.25
Santa Claus Soap, per bar	.04;	per box 100 cakes	3.60
Star Soap, per bar	.04;	per box 100 cakes	3.60
White Borax Soap, per bar	.05;	per box 75 cakes	3.10
Babbits Soap, per bar	.04;	per box 100 cakes	3.90
Gold Dust, per package	.19;	per dozen	2.20
6 lbs Calumet Lump Starch			.38
6-lbs Oswego Lump Starch			.45
6-lbs Lump Starch in Bulk			.25

MISCELLANEOUS.

5-lb Cans Chicago Baking Powder	$ .75
25-oz Cans Republic Baking Powder	.25
25-lb Sack Quaker Rolled Oats	.60
25-lb Sack Granulated Corn Meal	.43
Navy Beans, per quart, .05; per bushel	1.35
Japan Tea Siftings, 1-lb package	.10
Japan Tea, Sun Dried, Very Fine, per lb	.25
Golden Rio Coffee, Good Drinker, per lb	.19
Java and Mocha Coffee, Good Quality, per lb	.33
Racine Plug Tobacco, per lb	.20
Plow Boy Tobacco, per lb	.30
Climax and Spear Head, per lb	.30
Strictly Fresh Eggs, per doz	.10
Kettle Rendered Lard in Jars, per lb	.07
Pure Sugar Syrup, per gallon	.25
Pure Sugar Syrup, per 5-gallon keg	1.25
California Hams, Very Fine, per lb	.06½
Sugar Cured Hams, Very Fine, per lb	.09½@11
Sugar Cured Bacon, Very Fine, per lb	.08
Sweet Oranges, as to Quality, per doz	.10@35
Bananas, per dozen, from	.05@15

Strawberries, Cucumbers, Tomatoes, Cauliflower, Radishes, Lettuce, Green Peas, Wax Beans, Oyster Plant, New Beets, New Carrots, New Potatoes, and all other Southern and Tropical Fruits and Vegetables Received Daily.

Hanley Bros. Co.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. Joseph Dyer and children of Milwaukee are in the city today.

John R. Hurlbert, of Waterford, Wis., was in the city on business.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Buchan will arrive home from Hot Springs tomorrow evening.

Miss Nellie Kraynich, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Nightingale at St. Paul, Minn., the past few months, returned home yesterday.

William Miller returned last evening from Belvidere, Ill., where he went to attend the funeral of his friend, Richard Lane. It was the largest funeral ever held in the place.

Paul Driver, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Driver, and a former carrier of the Daily Journal, is now located at Aspin, Col., and has a fine position. A day or two ago he sent his mother a handsom silk dress for a birthday present.

Michael Harrington, one of Racine's oldest residents will leave for Denver, Colorado, Thursday night. Mr. Cavenaugh is ninety-one years of age and has lived in Racine for the past forty-six years. He will visit his son James who is a business man at Denver.

On Sunday last Carl Pansch, son of Policeman Charles Pansch, was confirmed. In honor of the event he gave a pleasant party at his home 1626 East street, to about 50 of his little friends and relatives. During the festivities his father presented him with a silver watch and gold chain. Games were played and a general good time enjoyed and at the close refreshments were served.

PROOF IS POSITIVE

THAT LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is Daily Curing Backache, Dizziness, Faintness, Irregularity, and all Female Complaints.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

Intelligent women no longer doubt the value of *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstruations, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhœa, womb trouble, flooding, nervous prostration, headache, general debility, etc. Symptoms of



Womb Troubles

are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care," and "want to be left alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That

Bearing-Down Feeling,

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in perfect harmony with the laws that govern the female system, is as harmless as water. It is wonderful for *Kidney Complaints* in either sex.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick-headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham remedies. The Vegetable Compound in three forms,—Liquid, Pills, and Lozenges.

CIRCUIT COURT.

A Number of Interesting Matters Came Up This Morning.

In the circuit court this morning Judge Frank M. Fish presiding, arguments were heard under a demurrer in the case of Francisco Blair and Al. W. Hutchins, co-partners under the firm name of Blair & Hutchins, vs. Roy D. Curry et al. Cooper, Nelson, Simmons & Walker and Wallace Ingalls appeared for the plaintiff, and Kearney, Phipps & and others. Recently Judge Fish divested Curry of his title to the farm and divested Mrs. Sullivan with it. Mrs. Sullivan sold the farm or deeded it to Thomas M. Kearney had he sold it to a land company and now comes Blair & Hutchins, of Chicago, who have judgments against Curry and they desire to satisfy the judgments although Curry has been divested of his rights in the farm.

The report of Otto E. Ahrens, referee in the case of Henry F. Herrick, et. al. vs. Ann B. Herrick, et. al., was confirmed and is in favor of the sale of certain property. J. W. Knight, David G. Jones and Wm. Lewis were appointed commissioners to make a partition of property adjudged.

Attorney Morton, of Waukesha, attended court today, being engaged in the case of Dora Jung vs. August Jung, a divorce suit from Walworth county. The divorce was granted.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Grain, Flour and Feed.

(Corrected by David Lawton.)

RACINE, Apr. 2, 1896.

Flour—		
Minn. Patent	$	3 80
" Best Spring		3 40
" Rye		3 00
Grain—		
Wheat No 1	$ 62@	64½
Wheat No 2		64
Wheat No 3		62½
Oats	18@	19
Corn	28@	30
Barley		30
Rye	37@	38
Feed—		
Fine Middlings, per ton	$	12 50
Bran, per ton		10 50
Corn meal		14 00
Oats and Corn, ground		13 00
Produce—	$	18
Butter	10@	11
Eggs	9@	10
Cheese		10
Hay	10 00@	11 00
Vegetables—	$	60
Apples	15@	20
Potatoes	30@	1 00
Beans	75@	80
Onions		1 00
Meats—		
Beef on foot	$2 30@	3 25
Hogs on foot	3 70@	3 95
Lard		13
Calves	3 75@	4 50
Sheep	2 50@	3 00
Lambs	2 50@	3 00
Poultry—	$	9
Turkeys		7
Chickens		
Seeds—	$	88
Flax	6 50@	7 00
Clover	2 50@	3 30
Timothy		
Wool—	$	14@ 16
Wool		
Hides—	$	5
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb		5
Cures	" "	6
Heavy steers, " "	" "	4
Green, No 2, " "		
Calfskins—	$	7
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb		5½
Green, No 2, " "		
Kips—	$	6
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb		4½
Green, No 2, " "		

Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 25c to 40c.

Milwaukee Markets.

MILWAUKEE, Apr. 2, 1896.

Grain—		
Wheat No 1	$	64½
" No 2		64
" No 3		62½
Oats	18@	19
Corn	28@	30
Barley	30@	31
Rye		38
Meats—		
Live Hogs	$3 75@	3 90
Live Beef	2 25@	3 75
Vegetables—	$ 25 @	1 00
Beans	15 @	20
Potatoes		
Seeds—		
Timothy	$2 60@	3 25
Clover	6 50@	7 50
Produce—	$	18
Butter	16@	18
Eggs	10@	10½
Cheese	9½@	10
Tallow—		
No 1		3½
No 2		3½

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, March 30.

Money on call at 3 per cent. bid; no loans; prime mercantile paper 5@5 per cent.; sterling exchange higher, with actual business in bankers' bills at 488½@489 for demand and 487½@488 for sixty days; posted rates, 488@488½ and 493@493½; commercial bills, 487

Silver certificates, 63½@63½; no sales; bar silver, 63½; Mexican dollars, 54½.

United States government bonds firm; new 4's registered, 116½; do. coupons, 116½; 5's registered, 113½; 5's coupons, 113½; 4's reg stered, 103½; 4's coupons, 110½; 2's registered, 95; Pacific 6's of '95, 102.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, March 30.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat — March, opened 62½c, closed 62c; May, opened 64c, closed 63½c; July, opened 64½c, closed 63½c. Corn—March, nominal, closed 25½c; May, opened 29½c, closed 29½c; July, opened 30½c, closed 30½c. Oats—March, nominal, closed 18½c; May, opened 20½c, closed 20½c; July, opened 20½c, closed 19½c. Pork—March, opened $8.75, closed $8.47½; May, opened $8.85, closed $8.57½. Lard — March, opened $5.12½, closed $5.05; May, opened $5.17½, closed $5.10.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 21c per lb; extra dairy, 15c; packing stock, 8½@9c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 10@10½c per dozen. Dressed Poultry — Chickens, 9 @ 10c per lb.; roosters, 5 @ 5½c; turkeys, 10 @ 14½c; ducks, 10@13c; geese, 7@10c. Potatoes—Burbanks, 17@19c per bushel. Sweet Potatoes—Fair to choice, $2.00@2.75 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $2.00@3.75 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 1-lb sections, fancy, 12@13c per lb.; broken comb, 8@10c; extracted, 5@6c. Cranberries — Cape Cod, $7.00@9.00 per bbl.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, March 30.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 31,000; sales ranged at $3.10@4.10 pigs, $3.00 @ 4.15 light, $3.70@3.80 rough packing, $3.80@4.00 mixed and $3.80@3.90 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 11,000; quotations ranged at $4.00@4.30 choice to extra shipping steers, $3.75@3.95 good to choice do., $3.50@3.70 fair to good, $3.00@3.60 common to medium do., $3.20@3.70 butchers steers, $2.85@3.35 stockers, $3.25@3.70 feeders, $1.30@3.70 cows, $2.10@3.75 heifers, $2.00@3.35 bulls, $2.50@3.85 Texas steers, and $3.00@3.25 veal calves.

Sheep and Lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 18,000; sales ranged at $2.90 @3.90 westerns, $2.10@3.35 Texas, $2.50@4.00 natives, and $3.25@4.70 lambs.

Cheap Excursions to the West and South.

On March 10 and April 7, 1896 the North-Western Line will sell Home Seekers' excursion tickets, with favorable time limits, to a large number of points in the West and South at very low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FOR SALE CHEAP—FARM OF 103½ ACRES at Western Union Junction. Apply to S. Schulhop, 560 Eighth street, Milwaukee, Wis. Apr 2-2t wky.

(First publication Thursday, March 12, A. D. 1896.)

COUNTY COURT—RACINE COUNTY.—IN Probate. In the matter of the estate of Alvin Barrows, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Elmer E. Barrows and C. S. Hulett, administrators of the estate of said deceased, representing, among other things, that they have fully administered the estate of said deceased and paid all debts due from said deceased, his funeral expenses, and expenses of administration, and praying for the adjustment and allowance of their final account of their receipts and disbursements for and on account of the estate in this matter, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to such person or persons as are by law entitled to the same;

It is ordered, that said account be examined, adjusted and allowed by this court at a regular term thereof to be held on

Tuesday, the 7th day of April, A. D., 1896,

at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the office of the judge of said court, in the city of Racine, in said county, and that thereupon the residue of said estate will be at said time and place by the further order or judgment of said court assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper, printed and published in said county, and that this order and notice be served upon the attorneys of all persons who have appeared in the proceedings herein, at least twenty days prior to said day for hearing.

Dated, March 6th, 1896.

By the court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

41 Hand & Flett, Attorneys.

NOTICE OF JUDICIAL ELECTION.

Office of County Clerk
Racine, Racine County, Wisconsin.
February 17th, A. D. 1896.

To the electors of Racine county, Wis., pursuant to the following official notice received from the secretary of state to me directed: I, John Dixon, county clerk of the county of Racine, in the state of Wisconsin, have caused the same to be published in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper printed and published in the county of Racine in said state as by law directed and in accordance therewith.

Notice is hereby given that a judicial election will be held in the several towns, wards, villages and election districts of the county of Racine on the first Tuesday of April A. D. 1896, being the seventh day of said month. The following officers are to be elected, to-wit:

A Justice of Supreme Court in place of Honorable Roujet D. Marshall, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Honorable Harlow S. Orton, who was elected for the full term ending on the first Monday in January, A. D. 1898.

Said election to be held and conducted, votes canvassed and returns made in accordance with law.

Given under my hand and the seal of the county of Racine, State of Wisconsin, at the office of the county clerk, in said county, on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1896.

JOHN DIXON,
County Clerk.

(Seal.)

NOTICE OF JUDICIAL ELECTION.

State of Wisconsin, } ss.
Department of State.

Notice is hereby given; That at a Judicial election to be held in the several towns, wards, villages and election districts of the State of Wisconsin, on the first Tuesday of April, A. D. 1896, being the seventh day of said month, the following officers are to be elected, to-wit:

A Justice of Supreme Court in place of Honorable Roujet D. Marshall, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Honorable Harlow S. Orton, who was elected for the full term ending on the first Monday in January, A. D. 1898.

Said election to be held and conducted, votes canvassed and returns made in accordance with law.

Given under my hand and official seal, in the city of Madison this 3rd day of February, A. D. 1896.

Henry Casson,
Secretary of State.

(Seal.)

To the countyclerk of Racine county.

FOR SALE: 1 LOT 32x100 FEET WITH WOOD repair, paint and blacksmith shop, with engine and boiler, lathe, pony planer, jointer and gainer combined. Also residence with seven rooms, with good well. J. W. Cleveland, Union Grove, Wis. mar26-12t-wky.

FOR SALE—BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK and brown Leghorn roosters. George Langlois, Racine. mar17-6t-wky.

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FOR SALE OR RENT—THE BLACKSMITH shop, wagon shop and other buildings connected with them, situated at Mygatt's Corners, can be bought reasonable. All in good condition. For terms address C. W. Phelps, box 1062 Beaver Dam, Wis. feb27-6t-wky

H. G. UNDERWOOD.
Successor to STOUT & UNDERWOOD
SOLICITOR OF
PATENTS
AND ATTORNEY AT LAW.
107 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wis

Cooper, Simmons, Nelson & Walker,
Attorneys at Law,
General Law Practice in all Courts.
436 and 438 Main St., Racine, Wis.

The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

VOLUME XLIV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1896.—TWELVE PAGES. NO. 14.

THE MAYOR ON TRIAL

Racines Chief Executive Having His Trial Today.

A Change of Venue Taken on Grounds of Prejudice.

A Certain Section of the City Charter That was Overlooked—Progress of the Trial—The Testimony Given.

The case of the State of Wisconsin vs. David G. Janes, Mayor of the city of Racine, the complainant being Ex-Mayor M M. Secor, was called before Court Commissioner John T. Wentworth at 10 o'clock this morning and attracted unusual attention. Many citizens gathered about the office of the Court Commissioner and were anxious to gain admittance, but the Commissioner had decided that it would be prudent to close the doors except to those interested in the case, attorneys, reporters and witnesses.

District Attorney Nelson was on hand early. A few minutes after 10, Mayor Janes came in with Attorney Thomas M. Kearney, who is to assist in the case. City Clerk Henry Schroff arrived with city records on his arm and City Treasurer Harry L. Pugh was there. City Attorney C. C. Gittings was not present and Hon. J. V. Quarles, of Milwaukee, who had been retained, failed to reach the city.

It had been reported during the week that a sensation would be sprung when the case was called, hence the interest taken. Only a few were on the inside of what was coming. The sensation was a section of the city charter which reads as follows:

Section 131. The justices of the peace elected in said city shall have exclusive jurisdiction to hear, try and determine all prosecutions brought for the violation or non-observance of any provisions of this act, or of any ordinance passed by virtue thereof, or now in force in said city, and to render judgments and impose fines, penalties and punishments in accordance therewith, subject to appeal to the circuit court of Racine county.

As the case was before Mr. Wentworth as a court commissioner and not as a justice of the peace it will be seen by the above section that he clearly had no jurisdiction, but the question of jurisdiction was not argued and did not come up at all.

Attorney Kearney presented an affidavit asking for a change of venue and the affidavit read as follows:

State of Wisconsin plaintiff

vs.

David G. Janes, Deft.

State of Wisconsin, County of Racine—David G. Janes, being first duly sworn on oath, says that he is the defendant in the above entitled action and that he believed that from prejudice John T. Wentworth, Esq., commissioner, before whom the above entitled action is pending, will not decide impartially in the matter.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of March, A. D., 1896.

C. C. Gittings, Notary public.

District Attorney Nelson objected to the change of venue on the ground that the same was not in accordance with the statutes.

Court Commissioner Wentworth decided that the affidavit was all right and sent the case to Justice D. J. Morey he being the next nearest justice and said that the papers would be transfered in one-half hour and the attorneys and crowd went over to Justice Morey's court.

Before Justice Morey.

It was before 11 o'clock when the papers were brought into Justice Morey's court. District Attorney Nelson was on hand and the doors were open to everybody. Hon. J. V. Quarles, City Attorney Gittings and Thomas M. Kearney were there in behalf of Mayor Janes. Ex-Alderman Michael Colbert was a conspicuous figure, and Alderman Hoyle and Griswold were noticed watching proceedings. Attorney Wallace Ingalls came in and took a front seat and Attorney Pollock, of Dakota, was present to see how law was dispensed in Racine. City Clerk Schroff had his books there and Treasurer Pugh was on hand early, not caring to again run the chances of being brought up for contempt. Private Detective Schneider called to see that things were all right and Sheriff Pugh kept order.

Justice Morey looked over the complaint and other papers and found that it was issued under section 4549 of the revised statutes, which prohibits any city official or others from being directly or indirectly interested in any contract of transaction where there is a money consideration, and the penalty for which is one year in jail or $500 fine.

Ex-Mayor M. M. Secor, the complainant, was not present. Attorney Kearney was anxious to have the gentleman present to face the man who he accused of violating the law. District Attorney Nelson believed that he could be brought into the court room, and Mr. Kearney said they would like to see him there sometime during the day.

Justice Morey being ready to go on with the case, District Attorney Nelson called City Clerk Henry J. Schroff to the stand. Mr. Schroff gave testimony pertaining to the city records. He identified an insurance policy of the Commercial Union company, which called for $2,000 insurance on the Washington School house, and showed that there was a premium on the same. It was signed by "D. G Janes, agent," and officers of the company. The policy ran from Dec. 17, 1895, to Dec. 17, 1896. When the question was asked if the clerk identified the signature, Mr. Kearney objected on the ground that Mr. Janes, on the face of the policy, was not directly or indirectly interested.

The bill as presented to the city for $115 premium was submitted and it was shown that it was originally presented in the name of C. C. Hall. It was shown that the finance committee recommended the allowance of the bill and that it was allowed on Jan. 20, by the council, in the name of D. G. Janes. The report from the finance committee was signed by John H. Lewis and Robert Kammerer. The scrip book was submitted, which showed that Mayor Janes had signed the scrip numbered 227 and had collected the money.

At this juncture of the proceedings Attorney Kearney stated that in order to shorten thing matters the defendant would admit that he presented the bill, that he collected the money in question, signed the scrip and that he was mayor of the city during all this time and that the money was paid to him personally.

When District Attorney Nelson asked if they would admit that he collected the money for himself personally, the defense said no for the reason that such a charge was not made in the complaint.

The examination was adjourned to 1:30 o'clock this afternoon.

Arguments Being Heard.

At 1:30 this afternoon another large crowd was present at the court room. Upon opening, it was stipulated that the plaintiff received 15 per cent of the amount received from the city on the $40 premium amounting to $6 for the mayor.

The district attorney asked permission to amend the complaint so as to change the word "direct" to read "indirect" and also make it so the mayor was benefited by receiving a premium.

Attorney Kearney asked the district attorney under what statute or act he was proceeding in this action and the district attorney answered that he was proceeding under section 145 of the charter of the city of Racine. The justice then allowed him to amend the complaint, and after some more preliminary proceedings on the part of the defense District Attorney Nelson commenced arguments.

GETTING READY.

Twenty Men at Work Cleaning up the Hardware Company's Wreck.

Twenty men were set to work this morning cleaning up the debris occasioned by the fire at the Racine Hardware shops a couple of weeks ago. Things in and about the immense factory present an animated appearance and the management says inside of forty days the wreck will be cleared away, new buildings will be completed, machinery put in and the machine department will be under operation with a large force of men. This is the busy season of the year and the company must hustle to fill orders.

BUSINESS TROUBLES.

Schedule of the Assets and Liabilities Filed in the Kelly Failure.

ST. PAUL, March 25.—The schedule of assets and liabilities of Patrick H. Kelly, a prominent politician who failed was filed last night. The liabilities foot up over $700,000 and the assets $350,000, over two-thirds of which is real estate.

Big Failure in Texas.

GALVESTON, Tex., March 25.—Leon & Bloom, wholesale dry goods, the largest mercantile concern in Texas, has assigned. The liabilities are $2,000,000 and the assets half a million more. There are no preferred creditors.

RESOLUTION TO ADJOURN.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—In the senate Platt (Rep. Conn.) offered a resolution authorizing the president of the senate and speaker of the house to adjourn the respective house of congress on the second day of May at 2 o'clock. It was referred.

New Tug Captain.

The tug Gillen will be commanded by Captain Anderson of Chicago, this season. At present the boat is being fitted out. There is some talk of the Gillen not plying here this year on account of the shallow water in the river and that a smaller tug may take her place.

PRESS COMMENTS.

Milwaukee Sentinel: McKinley is making short work of a good many favorite sons. Senator Davis of Minnesota gave up without so much as a struggle.

Fond du Lac Reporter: The sheriffs of the state now propose to discuss the tramp question. The sheriffs and their bills have led a large number of other people to discuss the question in a very animated manner.

Ashland Press: Ambassador Bayard has "nothing to say" about the scorching given him by the house of representatives. Better would it had been for him, had he closed his mouth long ago. That's what has got him into trouble.

Madison Democrat: The product of the silver mines equal in value one-third the hen's eggs produced in the United States, as is shown by statistics. But the silver miners do more cackling than all the pullets in Christendom.

"DEM'S." IN THE FIELD

Local Democrats Assemble and Name a City Ticket.

Headed by Samuel Gates for the Office of City Treasurer.

None but Straight Party Men Chosen—A Slate Fixed up Which Goes Through With Votes to Spare—Proceedings.

City treasurer—Samuel Gates.
City marshal—Michael Cullen.
Justice of the peace—R. L. Upchurch,
Assessor—W. H Jenks.

Racine Democrats placed a city ticket in the field last night. There was no indorsing of either of the other parties' nominees, but a straight out-and-out Democratic quartet was named to lead the party in the coming municipal campaign. It was long after 8 o'clock when the convention was called to order by Captain W. B. Vance, chairman of the city committee. The delay was caused by a private conference of delegates in the mayor's office. Here a slate was fixed up, on at least three of the nominees it being left optional with the delegates to vote for whom they pleased for a candidate for city treasurer. No strife was made for places on the ticket and the slate went through without any trouble and with many votes to spare.

Some of the Delegates.

Conspicuous among the gathering of the clan was the portly form of ex-Alderman Michael Colbert, of the Fourth ward, he who at one time, when Democracy was in control of the city, carried the patronage in the palm of his hand. Then there was Captain W. B. Vance, the great expounder of Jeffersonian principles; ex-Alderman Michael Higgins of the Sixth ward; Wm. McPherson, the Democratic war-horse of the Fifth; ex-Alderman Edward Jenks and Jos. Chadek of the Fourth; ex-Alderman Peter Tiedeman of the Seventh, and others, held seats in the convention. All in all, it was a representative gathering of the local Democracy.

Shortly after the gathering was called together, M. W. Heck nominated Michael Colbert for chairman. The stentorian voice of a Fourth ward delegate seconded the motion and it prevailed. Mr. Colbert took the chair and thanked the convention for the honor conferred upon him.

On motion of W. D. Thompson, Mr. Heck was chosen secretary.

The call was read and on motion of H. Raymond the chairman appointed the following gentlemen a committee on credentials: H. Raymond, Charles Cape and Peter Tiedeman.

At this juncture of the proceedings a fire alarm was turned in and one-third of the crowd left the building.

Gates an Easy Winner.

On reassembling the report of the credentials committee was adopted. W. D. McPherson and W. D. Thompson were appointed tellers, and the informal ballot for city treasurer resulted as follows:

Samuel Gates	27
Martin Clancy	1
Fred Graham	4
William Schulze	1
A. O. Burch	1

A movement was made to make the ballot formal, but objection was made by Delegate Jenks, who wanted to give Gates all the votes. The objection was sustained and a formal ballot was taken in which Samuel Gates received 31, with the other four votes scattering.

Michael Cullen for Marshal.

An informal ballot for city marshal was taken which resulted as follows:

Michael Cullen	30
Jos. Smader	1
Wm. Harnoth	1
W. T. Williams	3

An effort was also made to make the ballot formal but objection was raised and the convention proceeded to take a formal ballot. It was:

Cullen	31
N. F. Reichert	3
Williams	1

Mr. Cullen was declared duly nominated for the office.

Justice of the Peace.

M. W. Heck nominated R. L. Upchurch for the office of justice of the peace, dwelling briefly on his four years' record in that office. Peter Tiedeman moved that Mr. Upchurch be nominated by acclamation but objection was made and an informal ballot was taken. Following is the result:

R. L. Upchurch	27
M. Colbert	3
James Cawley	1
W. H. Jenks	3

The ballot was made formal and Mr. Upchurch was declared the unanimous choice of the convention.

One Ballot for Assessor.

An informal ballot was taken for the office of assessor. The roll was called and the following result attained:

W. H. Jenks	24
John Leicler	2
Jas. Beaugrand	7
L. Mann	1
J. P. Rooney	1

The ballot was made formal, and Mr. Jenks was declared the nominee.

City Committee.

The following city committee was then selected, one from each ward:

First ward—Charles Cape.
Second ward—W. D. Thompson.
Third ward—Michael Zirbes.
Fourth ward—Michael Colbert.
Fifth ward—W. D. McPherson.
Sixth ward—M. W. Heck.
Seventh ward—Peter Tiedman.

The city committee was empowered to fill all vacancies on the city ticket, and a committee of three, consisting of Messrs Heck, Vance and McPherson, was appointed to notify the candidates of their nominations.

Samuel Gates, the nominee for city treasurer, was introduced and thanked the convention for their support. The convention then adjourned.

The Nominees.

Samuel Gates, the nominee for city treasurer, is a young man and a resident of the Fifth ward. He is agent for the Pabst Brewing Co. in this city and has never held office.

Michael Cullen, the nominee for city marshal, is a resident of the Second ward. He is an old railroad man, and during Adolph Weber's administration as mayor was a member of the city police force.

R. L. Upchurch, the nominee for justice of the peace, has filled the position for four years. Two years ago he announced himself as an independent candidate for the office previous to the Democratic convention, and he was turned down. He resides in the Third ward.

W. H. Jenks, the nominee for assessor, is an old Fourth ward resident and has served on the county board for many years. When the board of public works was created he was elected a commissioner, holding the office for two years.

DAMAGED BY FIRE.

Captain Theodore Lane's Home Visited by Fire Last Night.

The residence of Captain Theodore Lane, located at the lower end of North Michigan street, was badly damaged by fire about 9 o'clock last night. Mr. and Mrs. Lane had gone to the First M. E. church to attend the revival meeting, leaving their daughter-in-law at home to care for the house. She and her child stepped into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Blish for a visit. A few minutes after the family of Mrs. Doyle residing just north of the Lane home, discovered flames issuing from the roof. A little girl ran to Mr. Blish's and gave the alarm and later a general alarm was sent in. In the meantime Mr. Blish entered the house of Captain Lane and found that the floor and ceiling in the upper part of the residence was in flames. With pails of water he made an effort to subdue the fire, but it had a good start. The furniture in the lower part of the house was removed, but nothing was saved from up stairs. The fire department soon got control of the blaze after arriving, but the roof and ceiling was badly burned and water did much damage in every part of the main structure. Several hundred persons congregated at the scene and there was naturally considerable excitement and what added to the animated street scene was the fact that some person sent in an alarm from the police patrol box at the corner of North Main and Hamilton streets and the wagon hurried over.

The damage to the house and furniture will reach about $500 and is covered by insurance. Captain Lane and wife knew nothing of the house having been burned until they came home from church. They have been particularly unfortunate during the past few years, this being the third time their house was destroyed by fire.

The house damaged last night was an old land mark on the North side having stood for over forty years. It was formerly the home of the late Z. C. Wentworth, editor of the Racine Argus during its existence.

Pleasant Evening.

The Eugene Field circle met last evening with the Misses Davies, at their home on Hamilton avenue. The initial studies in American letters was led by Harry Tickner; "First Steps in Human Progress" by Miss Annie Gunther; "The American Pulpit," by Miss Maggie Davis; "The Air We Breath," by John Corse. Music and games followed.

A Complaint.

A resident on the school section makes complaint that the electric street cars run too fast. Yesterday afternoon he was coming down on a car. He rang the bell and before the car was brought to a stop he stepped off backwards. Before he got on his feet again he had turned a number of somersaults and ruined a suit of clothing.

Is a Busy Man.

One of the busiest men in the state at present is Joseph Schroeder. He is the Grand Chancellor Commander of the Knights of Pythias and is organizing new orders in many cities and visiting old ones. Yesterday he left for a visit at Madison and many other cities in that vicinity. He reports that the Pythian Order is growing rapidly.

The Royal League.

J. E. Sharr, advisory archon of the State of Wisconsin, was at Milwaukee last night where he assisted in installing Council No. 128, Royal League, with a membership of fifty, and A. P. Allis Council No. 129, with a membership of sixty. The new league organized in Racine will be instituted on the night of April 4, and will start off with fifty members.

AN APPEAL FOR HELP

Turkey Asks France and Russia to Intercede in Egyptian Matters.

The Rights of Turkey Are Being Usurped by Great Britain.

While England is Pushing the Soudan Campaign Other European Powers Stand by Awaiting Results—May be a War.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 25.—As the result of an extraordinary cabinet council lasting throughout Saturday, the Turkish government has issued an appeal to France and Russia, asking them to intervene with the object of regulating affairs in Egypt. Germany is also requested to exercise its good offices. In well informed circles it is declared the action of the porte is due to the councils of France and Russia, who suggested that at the present opportune moment Turkey could raise the question of her suzerainty over Egypt which is being practically usurped by Great Britain. It is alleged the government syndicate promised their support in the matter.

It is believed in diplomatic circles that a protest will not have more than a moral effect, though it is admitted that France and Russia will raise their consent to use the Egyptian reserve fund, it is generally understood that nothing short of armed interference of nations will prevent Great Britain from pushing the Soudan campaign, which until the possibility of intervention, was a mere party measure, but since has changed to a national question, uniting all parties in England for defense against France and Russia.

BOLD BURGLARS.

Thieves Ransack a Farm House But Get Nothing

Burglars entered the farm house of John Johnson, a farmer living four miles west of the city, sometime between the hours of 7 o'clock last night and 7 o'clock this morning. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson left their home last evening and drove to this city, remaining until about 5 o'clock this morning. When they arrived home it was discovered that a rear window had been knocked in by burglars, an ax having been used. Bureau drawers and beds had been ransacked, carpets torn up and the pantry searched in every corner, in fact there was hardly a corner in the place that had been overlooked by the thief or thieves. So far as could be ascertained not a single thing was taken away and the burglars were evidently after money. Mr. Johnson had sold a piece of property a few days ago receiving something like $200 for the same and no doubt the fact became known and the burglars believed that the money was secreted in the house. They were fooled, however, as Mr. Johnson paid the money out two hours after receiving the sale.

COURT AND CRIME.

Walter Terry is charged with abusing his wife in a shameful manner. It is alleged that he kicked her out of the house, pounded her, is in the habit of getting drunk, tried to take her child away and give it into the keeping of a brother etc. A warrant was issued in Justice Morey's court for his arrest.

ACCIDENTS.

John Larson, while engaged in adjusting a shafting at the Beebe & Co., factory yesterday afternoon, fell from a ladder and one of the bones of his foot was broken and he was otherwise injured. Dr. Davis was called to attend the case.

MATRIMONIAL.

Peters-Goetz.

Miss Caroline C. Peters and Charles G. Goetz were quietly united in marriage last evening at the Second M. E. parsonage by Rev. C. S. Lane.

The Art of the Ages.

Noah was the first man to advertise. He advertised the flood, and it came through all right. The fellows who laughed at advertising got drowned, and it served them right. Ever since Noah's time the advertiser has been prospering, while the other fellow is being swallowed up in a flood of disaster.—Ex.

I. Arthur Loining, the impersonator and humorist, will be at Association hall tomorrow evening to fill the number in the Star course which had been contracted, for by the Shipp Bro.'s Bell Ringer company, who could not fill their contract. Mr. Loining is an artist of very high standing, and the members of the Star course will doubtless be pleased with the change. Local talent will assist Mr. Loining by musical numbers on the programme.

The annual thank offering service of the Women's Foreign Missionary society will be held at the First M. E. church this evening. Dr. Eaton will address the meeting and letters will be read from women in foreign fields. A beautiful feature of the service will be the "Light Bearers' Song" by twenty-three children, bearing torches. All are invited.

Advertise in the Daily Journal.

DECLINES AN ENDORSEMENT.

Alderman Elholm Does not Wish to be Classed as a Democrat.

To the official members of the Democratic party.

Inasmuch as I am informed that the Democratic party regret that I have been endorsed at their caucus, giving among other reasons, that the Populists gained control of the caucus, and that the party was not really desirous of my services, and placed me on the ticket simply because the Democratic party could not do any better under the present circumstances, I anticipate that I am in the way of someone in the party who expected the nomination, and what strengthens my belief, is that I have been treated coldly and indifferently in the matter. I have not even been informed directly by any representative from the party about my nomination, which I think, simply order and courtesy would suggest them to do.

While thanking the Democratic party, in caucus assembled, for the endorsement of my candidacy, still I am led to believe that the action of said party was not taken for any noble purpose in my behalf, or the principle I represent, but to use me as a tool for one or another unclean aim in the Sixth ward. And if I should be elected I could not consider the vote an expression of the party or class which had placed confidence in me. I declare, that I will neither beg, nor buy any votes for liquor, beer nor any other gift. I can not make myself a slave to anyone. I therefore, gentlemen, kindly decline your nomination. Without protest,

Louis Elholm.

A MUSICAL TREAT.

The Orpheus Club's Coming Concert—One That Will Appeal to the Universal Taste.

On Tuesday evening, March 31, at the Belle City Opera house, the Racine Orpheus club, under the direction of Prof. Protheroe, will give one of their justly famous concerts, the second one of the season. The club will sing several part-songs and will be assisted by Miss Jennie Davis, soprano, of Milwaukee, Miss Lillian Watts, contralto, and Mr. Richard Thomas, tenor, also of Milwaukee. Of Miss Davis it is only necessary to state that she was chosen as the soprano soloist at the Eisteddfod, recently held in Milwaukee. Miss Watts has been heard several times in Racine and has shown herself a thorough artist. Mr. Thomas is fairly well known in Racine, having sung here before and Racine audiences are always glad of an opportunity to hear him. Mr. Protheroe will also sing a number, which fact will add greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion and will sing in a trio with Miss Davis and Mr. Thomas. This with a trio, composed of members of the chorus, completes the programme, which will appear in full in a latter issue of the Journal. Those who attended the concert given Jan. 14, and noted the masterly way in which the "Messiah" was produced, will hardly fail to take advantage of another opportunity to hear the club.

Laid at Rest.

The funeral of the late George Avard occurred from the family residence on Lafayette avenue at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The moulders of the J. I. Case T. M. Co. were present in a body. Rev. Arthur Piper, of St. Luke's church, conducted the services, and the remains were interred at Mound cemetery.

Real Estate Sales

Today C. M. Dietrich sold to L. Peterson for the Falvey estate sixty-six feet on Sixth street between Villa street and Park avenue known as the Ives property. Also fifty feet at the corner of Washington at Thirteenth street to outside parties. Consideration private.

A True Mother.

"All that I ever heard of Sir John Murray redounded to his honor," says Frederic Hill in his autobiography. At Edinburgh, under this hospitable roof, were often gathered the most distinguished men of his time. This marvelously genial person, whose qualities were good nature, a love of humor and a love of pleasant society, formed a central figure round whom they all gathered. A pretty story is told of his high sense of honor.

An old lady who had quarreled with her adopted heir bequeathed her entire property to Sir John. When the will was read, he found himself, to his great surprise, possessed of wealth, while the heir presumptive found himself penniless. Sir John made inquiries into the character of the young man, and, receiving satisfactory answers, he quietly transferred back to him the whole property.

Soon after this a lady called upon Sir John's mother, and, indignant at what seemed to her an act of quixotism, demanded:

"Do you know what your son John has done?"

"Yes," replied Mrs. Murray, with a happy smile, "and he would not have been my son John if he had done anything else."

This Is the Way to Put It.

Small white teeth somewhat separated are said to denote treachery. Overlapping teeth stand for inconsistency. Long, projecting teeth mean a grasping nature, and long, narrow teeth are understood by the character interpreting readers to express vanity. Fiddlesticks! says The Jennies Miller Monthly. A mouthful of ill-kept teeth bespeaks inexcusable disregard for one's appearance, for one's health and for the refined decencies of life. A mouthful of well kept teeth denotes personal refinement and proper pride and regard for one's health, and the feelings of other people. Telling character by teeth need go no further.

AN IMPORTANT SUIT.

Was That of Steamer Shores Which Stranded on Racine Reef.

The recent decision in the case of the steamer Shores, which stranded on Racine reef, was the discussion at a meeting of marine men which occurred in a resort last night and opinions differed as to just what the decision was. A dozen or more Racine people were witnesses in the case and have watched for the decision, but appear not to have heard of it. As most people in the city know, the Shores was stranded over one year ago and was released and towed into this port and thence to Milwaukee. The suit involved nearly $12,000, that being the amount claimed by Charles Manegold, the owner of the cargo of which was damaged by the stranding of the steamer on March 8, 1895.

Every precaution was made and taken the court finds, in fitting out the steamer, the only suggestions against her unseaworthiness being that the compasses were defective and that the mate had been either overworked, was incompetent or under the influence of liquor. Slight deviations in compasses the court finds, are the rule rather than the exception. The suggestion that the mate was overworked or under the influence of liquor is not entertained by the court.

The only cause for the standing the court finds, is that the mate placed too much reliance upon this compass course and too much faith in the assumption that the red light bearing on the reef would give him sufficient warning of the danger. This the court construes as an error of the navigator. As to the efforts for saving the cargo, the court finds that everything was done promptly, with skill, and success as to part of the cargo.

In a note appended, the court says: "The question of liability for refusal to deliver wheat at Racine is left entirely undecided for further hearing, but with these impressions from such testimony as was taken: That the necessity of retaining the wheat in the hold for the purpose of holding the water bottom in place was not at least placed beyond doubt whether shoring could not have been made to answer the purpose, if it was the absolute right of the libelants to otherwise have a delivery at Racine on demand. If this right existed libelants, and there was necessity for retaining the cargo for any cause looking toward the safety of the vessel, the question arises whether it may not be subject for general average adjustment.

CITY BREVITIES.

Will P. Larson left for his home on Poverty Island this week.

John Allen, wife and child have returned from Scotland after a six months' visit.

Easter Sunday is a week and a half away but dressmakers and milliners are rushed with business.

A. L. Flegel is making plans for a two story frame residence to be erected by Fred Holding on Howe street. It will be built at once.

Sam Tillotson, who has been in the state of California the past four months, has returned home. He says he likes the country and will return some day.

Judge Frank M. Fish departed for Elkhorn this morning.

Plans are out for a new parsonage to be be built by the German Emanuel Lutheran church congregation on Superior street. Contractors can secure plans by calling at 1320 Kewaunee street. The building will cost about $1,500.

Attorney Pollock, of Dakota, is in the city on legal business.

All candidates for office at the coming election must file their nomination papers before Saturday evening, March 28.

The meeting of the Lend-a-Hand club last evening was largely attended. The paper read by Mrs. Hopper was interesting throughout.

Mrs. John Slama, of Chicago, is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Krayniok, of Hubbard street.

THAT BLUE AND GRAY PARADE.

Why bring up reminders of the unfortunate strife of years ago in the shape of uniforms of the same color worn in the rebellion?—Albany Journal.

We are far from charging upon the people generally of the city of New York any word, deed or thought of inhospitality in this matter; we know where the opposition comes from; but, really, New York is not a good place for a Confederate reunion.—Richmond Dispatch.

As citizens of a common country, reunited in sentiment, aims and aspirations, let us work shoulder to shoulder in material fields and in social life, but leave military memories to each other, without ostentatious manifestations of fraternity. If we are fraternal, there is no need for the demonstrations. If we are not, the demonstrations will not make us so. Better drop the blue and gray business.—Atlanta Chronicle.

The largest flower known is the Victoria regia. Specimens have been seen 6 feet in diameter and able to support the weight of a man of average size.

When I find a great deal of gratitude in a poor man, I take it for granted there would be as much generosity if he were rich.—Pope.

Scale and order books for sale cheap at this office.

A BUSINESS IN GREAT WATERS.

By JULIAN CORBETT,
Author of "The Fall of Asgard," "Cophetua XIII" and "For God and Gold."

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"And now, Mr. Curtis," the skipper continued as his order was sullenly obeyed. "Now, 'tis for you to take command and get us out of the bogglement. You be on secret service for the republic, I'm thinking, and you put to sea this way for fear of spies, and you'll want to know which of 'em it is has taken Pitt's gold to stop 'ee. And as for the lady and the young gentleman"—

"They must not be seen," interrupted Curtis. "I have arranged for them. Have the goodness to get the heads knocked out of those two casks. They must come and hide there. You will tell them so."

While the hiding places were being prepared with a briskness that contrasted sharply with the way the lugger had been hove to, the skipper, not a little uneasy at being taken so promptly at his word by Curtis, went back to the cuddy. Lucile was sitting beside a bunk on which her brother lay and holding her hand.

"What was the matter?" she asked as soon as the skipper appeared.

"Everything's the matter, miss," answered Dunk lugubriously; "the fog's the matter, for 'tis cleared, and the guardboat's the matter; 'twill board us in a quarter of an hour."

"Board us!" exclaimed Aymon, starting up on his elbow. "My God! what will become of me? Why don't you run?"

"Ask the wind, sir," answered the skipper; "'tain't to be done."

"What will become of me?" cried Aymon, sinking back on his pillow, while Lucile bit her lip that Dunk should see him so abject.

"Take heart, sir; take heart," said the skipper, resuming his natural cheeriness. "There's no call to be afeard. We be going to hide you both i' the new water casks."

"Hide!" cried Lucile, rising. "No; I have had enough of that. I'll hide no more."

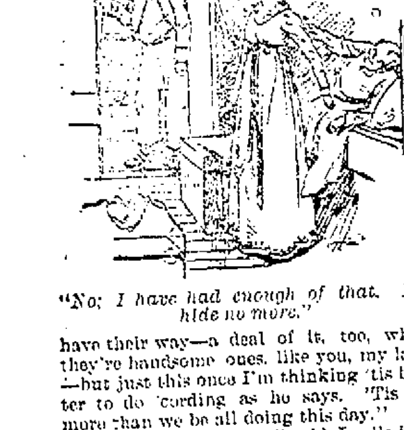
"Them be Mr. Curtis' orders," said Dunk.

"We are not under Mr. Curtis' orders," she answered.

"Fegs, miss! You may be saying that now," said the skipper, shaking his head in sage resignation, "but you will be—sooner or later."

She flushed up with indignation and stared at the skipper with set lips.

"Maybe, miss," he went on in his coaxing tone, "I know young leddies should



"No; I have had enough of that. I'll hide no more."

have their way—a deal of it, too, when they're handsome ones, like you, my lady—but just this once I'm thinking 'tis better to do 'cording as he says. 'Tis no more than we be all doing this day."

"Tell the gentleman," said Lucile in a firm voice, "I will not hide."

She was resolved to make a stand against his domination. "Under his orders—sooner or later." The idea was already haunting her.

"Why will you be so proud, Lucile?" whined Aymon. "'Tis madness to think of resistance. You must come out and hide as the man says. He knows best."

So it had to be done. She came out with a brave attempt to save her dignity, holding herself erect and returning Curtis' reverential bow with a proud inclination of her head.

"I must ask you to stoop," said Curtis, "as you go forward, lest they see you from the guardboat."

"Do you hear?" cried Aymon as she gave no heed to what the lieutenant had said. "We must stoop."

Before she could think of any escape they were crawling together along the deck, under the shelter of the low bulwarks, Curtis following them, erect. It was a little help to kneel on the deck beside her brother and dispose him easily. It was at least a saving of dignity to be the last to hide.

But that only made it worse, for when the men had pushed the open end of the cask close against the forward bulkhead and drew the lashings tight she was cut off from her brother and was kneeling there alone, as it seemed, at Curtis' feet.

"Will you come this way?" he said gently, pointing to the other hogshead.

So she must at his word crawl across the deck, following his firm steps, and creep into the other cask, like a rated dog, ignominiously. Her hiding place, like her brother's, they lashed fast against the bulkhead, and so she must lie imprisoned, consuming her proud spirit, inactive, useless, degraded. There was a large bunghole at the top for filling, so that, though cramped in the small space, she had light and air enough and could hear plainly what went on. Some sharp physical discomfort would have been a relief to her misery, but of that there was none to speak of, for some one had disposed something thick and soft in the bottom of the cask, so that she might lie easily. She found out at once what it was by the braid, and knew it for the cloak she had seen the lieutenant wearing.

So mortifying was the discovery, so powerless was she, cooped in the barrel, to resent his attention or even to escape from it, that in the bottom of her fall she came near to tears again, and must have cried had not her swelling thoughts found a new channel. It was Curtis' voice. She heard him answer the shallop's hail imperiously and follow with a blast of violent words—such as sailors and, above all, navy gentlemen, will keep in store for such occasions—demanding of them what they meant by firing on a vessel in the republic's service.

It was well done—as she caught herself confessing. Unwritable as was his language, there were a polish and precision in his attack that saved it from vulgarity and compelled her admiration. He swore with a splendor of invention that might well have stunned less delicate ears than hers, but still it was a gentleman who swore and it was a high occasion.

At first the altercation that ensued was so sharp that, from where she lay, Lucile could not tell how the thing was going; but presently it was plain that the commander of the shallop was being cowed into a sullen explanation of his conduct, and when it came to accusing Curtis of abetting the flight of aristocrats, he burst out again, daring the man to make such a charge ashore, and embroidering his defiance with patriotic sentiments of the most florid revolutionary patterns.

She could not but warm a little to him for his fine resistance, though its very brilliance made her chafe the more that his was all the action and hers to skulk and be protected.

And then came a new smart of anxiety. For, in spite of all he could do, the men in the shallop doggedly insisted on a search, and when she heard them climbing into the lugger, a dread seized her that Aymon would betray himself with a fit of coughing.

"Search them if you will," were Curtis' last words. "But remember you are searching a vessel on secret service. Do it at your peril, and wait for what comes down from Brest when I report it."

"But why did you go off so secretly?" some one asked.

"I have told you," was Curtis' reply, and indeed he had said all that Dunk had suggested, and a great deal more besides, so as to make his stealthy embarkation appear plausible enough.

"Yes," said another, "that is very well. But there were more tracks in the sand than yours. You don't persuade us you were alone."

"We were not alone," answered Curtis. "Two strangers were there, who begged a passage, and Captain Dunk refused to take them," which was true, though scarcely the whole truth.

"Well, we will see," was the dogged answer, and now all was silent except for the tramp of feet up and down the deck, the opening and shutting of the cuddy door and of such lockers as were large enough to deserve the pains. They searched aft first, and then she could hear them come forward, passing by her into the forecastle.

Having rummaged there for awhile, they came out and stood muttering together in low tones. With a thrill of joy she heard them resolve to be gone, when, as it were in an idle gesture, one of them kicked the barrel in which she lay. Her heart stood still, for, hearing the hollowness of the sound, the man cried out, "What's in here, captain?"

If she could have seen Curtis' face at that moment, perhaps she would have changed toward him then and there, but all she knew was that something flashed through the bunghole and her arm was transfixed with the thin blade of a small sword. It pinned her to the staves with a sharp score of pain, but her only idea was to make no sound or movement. The steel was not immediately withdrawn, and the reason was plain.

"What is that pistol for?" a voice cried out.

The reply came from Curtis. "If you draw your weapon, friend," he said carelessly, "I draw mine."

Had the man been a moment less quick in probing the barrel there is no doubt he never would have done it. The crack of Curtis' pistol would have given the signal for a fight, the end of which must have been the end of all.

As it was, hearing no cry from her, he held his fire, and his impetuous action did nothing but good. It gave her time to think that her blood on the sword would betray them, and when in another moment it was withdrawn the blade was bright and clean as it came from the scabbard.

"Now go!" cried Curtis in his most compelling tones. "You have done your duty."

And the men from the shallop, being broken in spirit by their failure, obeyed, as it were, mechanically. With no more ado they re-embarked, and with a sulky "Godspeed!" headed for the harbor. During the search the breeze had somewhat freshened, so that as soon as the Content filled again on her old tack she drew rapidly away from the shallop.

It was well she did, for Curtis, bursting with impatience, could hardly wait till a safe interval was between the two boats before he dashed at Lucile's hiding place and cut it loose with his jackknife. With careful haste he slewed the cask round, and then—there she was displayed in her beauty, lying still and senseless and stained with blood.

It was more than he could do to hold back a cry at the sight. Straightway he fell on his knees and began to draw her forth. The skipper, little less distressed than himself, came to his aid, and the two men, with awkward gentleness, sat her up against the bulkhead. The blood burst out again in a new flow, and she opened her eyes.

They fell at once on Curtis, but now without resentment. He was opening his knife again, and she watched him while he ripped up her sleeve to search for the wound. The hands had gathered in groups near by, and the color came back faintly to her cheeks when she saw her arm bare to the shoulder. But still she watched Curtis dreamily. He was tearing his handkerchief into strips.

"I fainted," she murmured.

"And small wonder, my lady," cooed the skipper. "Bide still awhile, my dear, and we'll set 'ee to rights. The danger be past now, and sure a little bloodletting be 'countable soothing these autumn days."

He stroked her hand like an old nurse as he spoke, while Curtis, with his face set and strained, as if in an exhausting effort, after fortitude, began to bandage the wound. Once or twice she winced with the pain, and at that the lieutenant flushed and twitched like a nervous child, and the perspiration was in beads upon his face.

"How was it, honey?" said the skipper, to draw her attention, while the lieutenant, in an agony, forced himself to wind the bandage firm. "There wasn't no blood on the sword."

A smile that was full of a kind of triumph played on her lips as she answered: "I wiped it," she said, "as he drew it out—on my gown. Do you see?"

She lifted a corner of her dress as she spoke, still smiling. It was cut and creased and stained with red. "I was afraid," she went on, "he would know I was there if he saw the blood."

"A devil of a lady!" Curtis could hear Ducket mutter at his back, but this time it was said in a tone of devout admiration, that called for no rebuke from the lieutenant. Rather he was vaguely pleased to have his own thoughts so accurately shaped, for he was in no case to express them himself.

Lucile had stolen another look at him to see how he took what she had done, and [illegible], his hands trembling so that he could barely finish knotting the bandage, and his face was drawn and white. His mouth twitched again painfully, as with manifest effort he finished his task, and then he suddenly sprang up and reeled into the forecastle like a drunken man.

"Where is my brother?" said Lucile.

They had forgotten him, but he was soon released and carried back to the cuddy. They would have done as much for her, but she would not have it. "I can walk well enough," she said. "But show me the guardboat first."

Leaning on Dunk's arm, she gazed over the side, and when she saw the shallop, where he pointed, almost lost in the hollows of the choppy sea, she smiled again and blew it a mocking kiss.

A seaman hard by slapped his thigh and laughed, and all of them pulled their forelocks as she passed aft to the cuddy.

It was quite a triumph, and her heart swelled as she heard them mutter together: "Wiped it, mind you. Wiped it on her gownd—that's what she did. Wiped it clean, so that he never knowed what he'd done." One and all were incapable with admiration—all but Ducket.

The deserter slipped into the forecastle as soon as he could after his benefactor. Curtis had thrown himself on a chest and was staring at the deck above him, with his white face upturned.

"Brandy!" he gasped. "Brandy!"

"Why, what ails you, sir?" cried Ducket, aghast at his condition.

"Man, you have never dressed a woman's wound," he said. "Keep them out of this. Curse you! Why don't you go for brandy?"

Ducket hurried out again, in no way offended, but shaking his head wisely.

"Sick!" he muttered. "And to think of the sight of wounds he has seen—aye, and given too. I jalousod from the first he were sweet on the lass."

CHAPTER XVII.

IN THE BAY OF BISCAY.

It was perhaps but a natural outcome of Lucile's exploit that the edge of her antipathy for Curtis should be chilled.

At any rate, when the cook boy brought breakfast into the cuddy, and Dunk said he would call the lieutenant to the meal, she offered no objection. It was rather Curtis who would have avoided the meeting, being hardly recovered from his surgery, and in no condition to bear himself to advantage under the reproach of her presence. Having discovered the height of her nature, he could scarcely hold up his head for thinking of his light behavior.

So it was with no little hesitation that, in answer to Dunk's summons, he walked aft, balancing indifferent speeches to neutralize the occasion. But, if he ever found one flavorless enough for the purpose, it was clean emptied out of his head by the first sight of her.

She was sitting at the table under the skylight, in a flood of sunshine. Among the scanty store of clothing which Pierre had been able to save for her comfort she had found a flame colored scarf of silk. Of this she had made a sling for her wounded arm. It became her to perfection, being of a color that always enhanced her beauty, and besides to the admiring lieutenant it seemed to invest her, like a decoration, with all the honors of her hurt.

She rose when he entered, to make him a low courtesy, and that so fairly disarmed him that after all it was she who spoke first.

"Permit me, sir," she said, "to offer you our thanks—my brother's and mine—for your efforts in our behalf. It was most generously done, and by us I fear most churlishly requited. I beg you will pardon us, seeing to what extremities we were pushed."

There was so much dignity in her carriage and so genuine a ring in her words that Curtis was quite overset by her nobility and could do nothing better than murmur a protest.

"I assure you, madam"— he began.

"Nay," she interrupted gently. "There's no denying it. Captain Dunk has told us."

"'Tis not of my poor services," he stammered on, "that I would have spoken, but of your apology. It is I, not you"—

"The wind is changing," she said with a freezing, prim little air.

"'Tis hauling to the southward a little," answered the lieutenant, quite outmaneuvered, "and freshening too."

"Are we to apprehend any agitation of the elements before night?"

"'Tis not unlikely, madam. I trust you are not inconvenienced by the seasickness."

"Fangeport people, they say, are born with sea legs. My brother and I are Fangeport people."

This sounded a little more hopeful, a little more like unbending, and the lieutenant took heart.

"We may have bad weather," he said.

"Do you then," she asked, "anticipate any interference with our voyage?"

"That depends where we are bound," he answered with an attempt at jocularity.

"Oh, haven't you settled that, too?" she said, dropping her eyes with an aggressive exaggeration of meekness.

"Madam," he burst out, "you know I am entirely at your service."

"'Twere better you continued to command," she said, without looking up.

"How can I?" he went on desperately. "We must all be your servants after what you have done today."

"The sea seems to be rising already," she said.

"Indeed, I think it is," he cried.

"Then perhaps, Captain Dunk," she cried, "we had best get our breakfast."

The answer he gave her rang with its exasperation and changed the course they were running like the tacking of a ship.

"We will make for Newhaven," was what he said, surprising himself as much as her, who had not looked to be taken so smartly at her word, meaning her meekness for a rebuke.

"Why Newhaven?" she asked, looking up suddenly.

"Is there any other port," he asked, with eager deference, "that you would prefer?"

"There is none," she said, being resolved to accept nothing at his hands.

"Then Newhaven it shall be," he cried bluntly. "'Tis the one I prefer. You have no objection, captain?"

"Lord, no, sir!" answered the skipper. "'Tis all one to me."

"And you know the place?"

"Like the features of my face," the smuggler answered with a grin. "And I'm thinking now maybe I know your father, too, Mr. Curtis, saying nanp of his house and cellars."

"Well, well," cried Curtis sharply. "we won't talk of that. I never heard him boasting of your acquaintance."

"That be more than likely," grinned the skipper. "The old gentleman have turned lamentable dainty since he has had a son in the king's service."

To Lucile this sharp interchange was unintelligible, for she could know nothing of how Sussex squires stood with channel smugglers. Indeed, she had hardly been [illegible] versary's sudden recovery of his position. When he had first taken her up, she had felt for a moment, as women will, a kind of unknown pleasure in being so commanded and had let the time for resistance slip. So here they were back in the old, galling relations, she fretting at the rein, without means of getting her head again, and but little better off than before, for, though she had still the memory of her exploit for support, she had lost a great thing, and that was her stirring antipathy for the lieutenant.

Nor could she conjure it back for all her vexation. In the place of hatred she had only the desire to hate, and that grew more difficult every hour, so provokingly correct was his behavior.

To make things worse, it soon became clear that even the scanty comfort of a quick passage was to be denied her. She had hoped a few hours would bring her to land, and so to a parting that would free her from him forever. But the wind had been veering persistently and forcing them off more and more to the southward. By midday it was about west southwest, and there it rested. As they stood upon the starboard tack the best they could do was about a point or so west of south, and upon the opposite board they dared not go, for fear of the dangers that beset the waters of Brest. So that instead of being able to head for the English coast they were compelled to hold their southerly course.

Here then was the prospect of a voyage lasting perhaps some two or three days, during which she was to be exposed, if not to his attacks, at least to his unobtrusive sapping of her position.

To make matters worse, he opened his approaches on the side where she had least defense, and that was by the way of kindness to her brother. It began from the first time she came out of the cuddy to take the air, and perhaps to seek relief from her brother's selfish complaints and chiding to breathing awhile the atmosphere of devotion that awaited her on deck.

As she came forth she looked into the binnacle and made a gesture of surprise.

"Why, captain," she cried, "we are heading south by west—that's for Spain, not England."

"And more's the pity, miss," replied the skipper. "But 'tis the only course for safety."

"Ah," she said; "I see. The larboard tack would take us too near the Brest waters—right into the course of the gunboats."

"Fegs! That's just what it be," cried Dunk, "but how the likes of your ladyship can know so much about it beats me."

"Oh, you English," she said, with a smile. "You think no one knows the sea but yourselves. Why, we of the coast country here have been sailors, I think, since the world began. There never was a time when one of our family was not in the navy till these troubles came. You English learned more from us than we ever learned from you."

"That's more than ever I heard," said the skipper.

She would have been pleased doubtless to have provoked the lieutenant into disputing what she said, but he politely agreed.

"Nay, Dunk," he said, "there's no denying it. There was no finer service in the world than the French navy until the revolution broke it up."

"Well, 'tain't no quarrel of mine," said the skipper in a huff. "I be no king's officer."

"Quarrel!" cried Lucile. "There can be no talk of quarrel between you and me, Captain Dunk."

She held out her left hand to him frankly, for her right was still in the flame colored sling, and let him put it to his lips in a clumsy attempt at good breeding. At the same time she nodded to two of the hands who passed pulling their forelocks, and tossed them a pleasant word. To profess interest in such men was but a clumsy expedient, and it gained her nothing.

Curtis was too fine a gentleman and too completely possessed with admiration for her to be more than amused by her childlike attempt to provoke him. He moved quietly away to leave her to her new friends. For a turn or two she saw him pace the deck, and then, as if a new idea had seized him, he walked smartly to the cuddy door and went in.

Nothing could well have been more disconcerting. It left her no doubt that he was intent on her brother's receiving what she refused. Yet to follow him was not to be thought of, seeing how she had made indifference the basis of her behavior. In spite of her eagerness to hear what would happen she could permit herself no more than to move aft a little and get as close as might be to the cuddy door.

Dunk followed her like a dog, so that she was able to cover her listening with a feigned interest in his conversation. Like many south coast skippers, he was vain of his humor and considered his company more diverting than it always was. Very little encouragement from Lucile kept his yarns flowing, and when he paused to turn his quid, she could listen.

It was difficult to hear clearly. The breeze had grown squally and was blowing quite as strong as she could wish. The Content was romping boisterously with the waves, springing at them as they came and swooping down into the troughs between them with sounding plunges, while their shattered crests whipped upon her stretched canvas and lashed along her lifted weather side. The spars kept telling of the strain they bore, the wind hummed by and the whole air was occupied with the breezy sounds of the sea.

From the cuddy nothing was audible except now and again, when the lugger seemed to pause for breath, the murmur of quiet talk. Of high words there was no sign, nor any note of provocation or resentment. It had been Lucile's hope that the interview would have been too strained to last. But Dunk's yarn stretched longer and longer, and still the lieutenant did not come out. She began to grow as restless as the wind itself, and at last the skipper, finding himself unappreciated, left her, and went ruefully to relieve the mate at the helm.

Indeed it was time he did. For the wind was developing an ominous tendency to back, and was so rapidly increasing in force that the topsails must be taken in, and that none too soon.

Left to herself, Lucile watched the hands shorten sail, and when that was done, there was nothing but to stand and look out over the waste of troubled water and brood what it was the waves and the moan of the wind would not let her hear. She tried bravely to reassure herself to believe her brother would never be so mean spirited as to desert her and make peace with the man from whom she had suffered insult. But it was little wonder she could barely succeed.

Now that the first excitement of the escape was over she had nothing to keep [illegible] the family tragedy from her mind. The sunshine was gone; the clouds that had been rolling up in ragged masses had [illegible] note of the wind in the rigging rose from a moan to a whistle and now fell again, wailing, and as she brooded alone she came to see the thing clearly in the dark colors it was to wear for her.

For awhile her reverie was broken and her attention engaged by the reefing of the mainsail. But even the plain meaning of that and the seriousness of the skipper's face failed to distract her.

Presently in the midst of the wind's wailing there broke in upon her misery a sound that brought her with a start to the cuddy door. It was a merry peal of laughter, and it was her brother who laughed. It brought on a fit of coughing, but when that was done she could not hear the profane complaint to which she was used. He only laughed again gently and merrily, like one thoroughly amused.

In a burst of indignation she opened the door.

There was a smell of rum, and Aymon was sitting up at the table with a pannikin in his hand and his face beaming as he listened to the end of a rattling sea tale from Curtis. The lieutenant finished and was about to drink, when he saw who stood in the doorway and rose. Aymon drained his pannikin and set it down.

"Zounds!" he cried, "'tis a grand tale. You must tell my sister. Lucile, you must make him tell you some of his tales."

"But, Aymon," she said, "you ought not to be sitting up."

"Pshaw! I'm well enough," he answered, with a roistering air. "Who cares? We are sailing for the west, for the west, Lucile—where Curtis has been, and where I mean to go. And he has given me rum; 'tis a king of medicines."

"'Tis much approved in our service, madam," said Curtis, "for disorders of the lungs. But doubtless," he went on, seeing how troubled she was, "doubtless, as you say, he should rest again now, for the lugger begins to labor. With your permission I will withdraw."

"But come again," cried Aymon. "Come back soon. A tale of the sea is the best medicine for me."

"Yes," answered the lieutenant. "I will come again when your sister says I may. We must obey her orders."

So he went out, and Aymon crawled into his bunk again, singing the Englishman's praises as Lucile smoothed the pillow and covered him with the blanket.

"Why was I not made like that?" he said. "There is nothing he has not seen and done. You should hear the things he has to tell. Ah, Lucile, if I were a girl, that is the man I would want for a husband."

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE PIRATE IN GOLD LACE.

It was but bad traveling by land between Fangeport and Brest. Neglect and the strain of naval preparation had played havoc with the roads. The whole of the west country, too, was deeply disturbed. It was infested—to say nothing of roving bands of Chouans—with the leakage and offscouring of the great naval port, the unlooked for result of a philosophical attempt on the part of the representative to substitute the ideas of the revolution for the old navy discipline. No one would make the journey by land who could by any means avoid it, and naturally, therefore, the American was not anxious to return otherwise than as he came.

The countess was comfortably and securely settled at the house of the grimy little doctor. There was no reason for further delay, and yet the American remained at his inn. He was waiting, he said, for a wind, but instead of the wind he wanted came the northwesterly gale that was driving the Content down to the coast of Spain.

"Extraordinary weather for the time of year, colonel," said the landlord when he came to wake the American on the third morning of the gale, "and not a sign yet of abating."

"Extraordinary indeed," replied the American from beneath the bedclothes, "and most provoking."

"For you, sir, yes, but for me it means a wind bound guest."

"'Tis an ill wind that blows nobody to any good."

"To be sure, sir, and for the nation it means a wind bound prisoner, if he has not got to sea already, as some say, and possibly a drowned one if he has. But I forgot; you have not seen the proclamation that the patrol brought last night."

He drew from his pocket a broadside, and held it deferentially, so that his guest could read what it contained. It announced the escape of an English prisoner, with a recognizable description of Curtis, and offered a handsome reward for his recapture or for the denunciation of any person who had harbored him or assisted his flight.

"But how can the fellow have got to sea?" said the American indifferently after he had read the sheet through.

"The guardboat men swear he was aboard the lugger that brought you, sir. They vow they saw him when they board-



"The guardboat men swear he was aboard the lugger that brought you, sir."

ed her, wearing that same uniform the paper speaks of. But then these Fangeport people will say anything. They are the hollowest quidnuncs and chatterers in all the west country."

"Well, it doesn't concern me."

"That is what I say. 'How does it concern the colonel?' I said, and then—you'll hardly credit such impudent folly—they vowed he had been last seen in your company up at Farochol's, of all places. But there, why should I be vexing you with this rubbish? 'Tis my belief there's some would rather talk nonsense than nothing. Flat sedition, I call it, to speak so of a colonel in the Blues. But you would hardly believe what they have been like hereabout since the ships at Toulon were surrendered to the English by the aristocrats, and ever since the Brest squadron came back wiser than it went out they have been a world worse. Every one has run clean mad about traitors and Pitt's gold, and there's no telling what they will say or do next."

The landlord happened to be a host of that perfected type whose sagacious grasp of business solidifies eventually into an unassailable benevolence. He wished no one ill, never knowing who might be wanting bed and board one day, and, for like reason, he would meddle with no man's business deeper than a prudent care for the good name of his house demanded. He was not going, therefore, so far as actually to warn the American of his danger, but while he chattered he busied himself about his guest's clothes with so ostentatious a display of indifference that it could not escape the colonel's perception that he was seriously concerned about something.

The American met his considerate host, however, with no more display of interest than he himself had shown.

"Well, 'tis no business of mine to catch prisoners," he murmured sleepily, "but I can report tomorrow at Brest what they say."

"Why, you are not going to leave us yet, colonel?" cried the host with well feigned surprise.

"Yes, my friend, I must. 'Tis useless to wait longer on the weather. I shall start this morning by land. Have you a horse fit to carry a big man?"

"I have one fit for a king, though, to be sure, that is not saying much nowadays."

"Very well; I will start in an hour."

It was clear enough that Fangeport would not hold the American much longer, and equally clear that the sooner he explained his conduct of the affair to the representative at Brest the easier he would sleep.

In an hour he was in the saddle, bowing his head to the gale, and explaining to himself, as his horse picked its way sturdily after the guide, that he was doing his duty to the countess. Before anything further could be done for her he must let the affair blow itself out a little, and meanwhile—so he assured his self reproach—his place was at Farochol's side. He must see the fellow well afloat, and then he could easily return by the time the countess was fit to move and find means to place her beyond her husband's reach.

The journey was made without adventure and quite as quickly as the American could desire, for, to tell the truth, Brest was no agreeable dwelling place at this time. Every one was blaming every one but himself for the late disaster, every one was quarreling over the scanty stores the denuded arsenal could furnish, and every one distrusted his neighbor. Even the representative himself was still far from easy about his head. Constantly pressed from Paris to complete the refitting of the fleet and retrieve his defeat, harassed by a mutinous spirit which he himself had created, hampered by the wounded, and exasperated by intractable and inefficient subordinates, he was in an ugly and vindictive mood. A couple of captains were in prison, and half a dozen others had been cashiered. The American was pardonably anxious.

His fears, however, proved groundless. He was received with effusion, even handsomely complimented on the success of his mission, and no questions were asked. The representative was frankly delighted with his new captain.

Indeed at the pitch of demoralization that the naval service had reached, no man could have been more to his mind than the old privateer, and the American arrived to find Farochol among the most prominent figures in Brest.

He had seized at once the new ideas of the administration, and, secure in the reputation of his enormities, had preached and practiced them heroically. His own ship already displayed the effects of his old fashioned methods and was easily to be picked out from the rest of the shattered survivors of the battle. Some of these lay outside at their moorings just as they had come in; others, in a more forward state, were still choking the docks where they had been laid up to prevent their sinking.

The rest, and Farochol's among the number, crowded the basin. On most of these the work of refitting was proceeding, but with the languor of exhausted spirits, incompetent officers and inadequate material, and to complete the feeling of depression that the scene aroused high over all the last of the gale was making its dispiriting moan.

In one place, however, a rattle of activity seemed to be making head against the paralysis and could leave no room for doubt in the American's mind as to where was the vessel he wanted. It was one of those heavy frigates so highly regarded in the French service—a cut down seventy-four.

She was lying some way out in the basin, almost ready for sea, or as nearly so as a French ship could hope to be in those days, and it was here the American found his man—storming in the midst of a gang of riggers, with a rattan in his hand. Alow and aloft, as is usual at such times, was a wilderness of confusion. Lighters were alongside discharging stores among the spare spars and cordage that cumbered the deck, guns were lying about unmounted, just as they had been received from store, and green hands were being driven hither and thither by subordinate officers, whose chief idea of duty was not to be caught at a standstill by their ferocious commander. Every one was working desperately, though with an air of having one eye for his job and the other for the captain.

As for him, it was clear that he had a finger in every one's business. Indeed, as if bent on doing everything with his own hands, he was dressed in slops little better or cleaner than those of his crew, and the only sign of his rank that he carried was a hat extravagantly laced with gold and truculently cocked.

So incongruously clad and swelling as he was with his new dignity, any other man would have appeared but a ludicrous swaggerer, but with Farochol it was different, and when the American had given his name to the sentry at the gangway, and was conducted to the captain, it required all his posing to conceal the misgiving he felt.

It was easy to see the man was changed; that he was exulting in a position which was bringing his ambition closer to his grasp, and the American, seeing how dangerous a course he had resolved to pursue, thought best to make him his finest salute.

Farochol returned it in the military fashion, but so awkwardly that the American, like all men with a manner, felt encouraged by a demeanor less finished than his own and took heart for the part he had come to play. Not a word, however, did Farochol say to give a lead, but, as if to show at once his importance and his indifference to the colonel's presence, shouted an order up at a sailmaker with much unnecessary vehemence of swearing. Then, without drawing breath, he turned suddenly and said:

"What of her?"

"My news is bad," said the American with much sympathetic dignity.

"How is she, I say?"

"My news is very bad."

"She's dead!" he cried sharply, and the American gravely bowed assent, only too glad to have got through his lie in so gentlemanlike a manner. He was in no hurry to see the effect of his tidings, and before he had looked up from his bow Farochol had sprung upon a sailor who was serving a rope hard by. Seizing him by the shoulder, he flung the astonished fellow aside, and with a new outburst set to the work himself to show how it should be done.

With the same suddenness he threw the work back at the man and rejoined the American.

"Was she killed on the spot?" he inquired, with a suspicious look.

"No. It was some two days after."

"Did you see her die?"

"I did not."

"How was that?"

"I was away for the doctor, but I can give you no hope that it is otherwise than as I say. I can give you nothing, my dear sir, but the sincerest sympathy in your distressing bereavement. Indeed, it was a most lamentable accident."

"None of that!" snapped Farochol as if unable to endure more, and, seeking some relief, he fell to cursing aloft again.

Then he was quiet for a little till he growled out: "The black luck is on me again. Black luck! But I'll fly high without her to help. 'Tis no matter. They shall see the old dogs are not all dead; but, burn me, 'twas black luck!"

For awhile he stood staring before him, and then, with another of his inconsequent movements, he snatched a pistol from his breast. The frightened hands about him cowered behind what shelter they could find till, with a great oath, he flung it from him at the sea. As it flew he turned and sprang aft, yelling at some gaping hands in the mizzentop, so that he did not see the weapon strike against the main shrouds, and the clatter of the work and the moaning of the wind aloft covered the sound of its fall on deck. A quartermaster picked it up and put it into the American's outstretched hand. He knew it at once, though it was hardly to be recognized, and he shuddered while he looked at it. It was one of Curtis' pair, but now the barrel was dented, and the pan and hammer shapeless. The stock betrayed that the mischief had been done by the violent stamping of an iron shod heel, and the wood was scored with the marks of a man's teeth.

It was not so when Farochol had laid it beside his own upon the table. Shuddering anew, the American hid it hastily in his pocket. It was no thing to look at, and no tale of that man's violence could ever stir so deep as the record that was written on that mutilated pistol.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEERS.

The American once confessed to a kind of compassion for the ruffian, which weakened his repulsion, after that betrayal of savage regret. Yes, at the time, he would not go near him again.

Once they met in the representative's anteroom, but Farochol barely growled a recognition of the other's greeting and passed on with a shifty glance.

The American could not hide from his anxiety that he had made no entirely convincing impression on his man, and that was an additional reason for keeping wide of him. At any moment his cunning suspicions might begin to see through the game being played upon him and spoil it at the moment of success.

So far everything had gone well. The American, longing to enlarge to some one on his skillful management, permitted himself to believe it was right to inform the little doctor for the comfort of the countess.

MY DEAR DOCTOR [he therefore wrote]—I take occasion by the return of my guide with the horses to assure you that things are as well disposed as we could hope. Until the party is actually at sea we must not boast of success. Still I may say I have made it sure. I found him in high credit here and apparently absorbed in the affairs of his ship, which have been given entirely to his disposal. His aptitude is admitted on all hands as extraordinary. Both the representative and the admiral have freely complimented me upon it. Notwithstanding the impression he has produced on the acutest and most practiced observers here, he could, however, not conceal from me how greatly disturbed he was by the accident. I discovered the cause at once. He believes the lady to be dead, and I did not think fit to undeceive him. My confirmation of his worst fears caused in him so deep an emotion that I own I was not without alarm from his suspicious nature, lest he might suddenly return to Fangeport. I therefore took steps at once to prevent such a movement, which met with the best success. My credit with the representative is fortunately such that, as we dined together on the day after my return, I was able to persuade him to issue peremptory sailing orders for the day after tomorrow. I explained to him the main conditions of the case, showing the danger the nation was in of losing so fine an officer unless he was hurried to sea before he could by some misadventure learn that the lady was still living.

Knowing as I do how the milk of kindness fills your nature and how tenderly you are concerned for the afflicted lady, I cannot refrain from further informing you, in the most private and confidential manner, that this was not the end of my operations. Encouraged by the representative's manifest regard for me, to which my recent mission has added not a little, I continued my efforts in our friend's behalf, and having persuaded my host that the lady must be a recurring disturbance to the other party's career so long as she remained in France I obtained from him a promise that so soon as the coast was clear I should be furnished with a pass for removing her from the country.

I send this by the guide without fear. The landlord assured me he was to be trusted, and I have an eye for an honest fellow as well as a rogue. For further precaution I have placed him under the belief that he is carrying to you fees for medical attendance on myself. I need not commend the lady to your care. You know how warm my private regards are to her, and that I am in full confidence upon your skill and ability. Your obedient servant,

NATH. POCOCKE, Lieutenant Colonel.

Post Scriptum.—I commit no indiscretion in telling you that a winter cruise by the whole squadron has been decided on from Paris. The orders will be general tomorrow. Much is expected from this resolution, but how the half of the ships are to be ready this side of Christmas is more than I can see. N. P.

From his letter will be sufficiently plain the general run of the American's activity since his return to Brest. His satisfaction was pardonable and evident too.

The gale had blown itself out, and the sun was very pleasant, so that there was quite an unusual assembly to discuss the damage done by the storm in the light of the orders from Paris. The representative himself, with his arm through that of Admiral Villaret-Joyeuse, had taken a turn or two before he went back to his office, and every one's demeanor was lifted up with an agreeable sense of familiarly sharing the sunshine with the great.

Still there was no one who carried his glass with a better air than the American or whose conversation was more freely heard. As the talk was mainly of the difficulties of refitting the shattered squadron for the winter's cruise, he had little to prevent a constant recurrence to the subject of the new captain, and when the talk wandered from his favorite topic it was always possible to observe something extraordinary about the ship and set things in the right channel again.

"May I Go," he would exclaim, with his glass at his eye, "if he is not exercising at quarters already! That is the man we want, citizens. What an example! See how the boats gather round him. Why, even that chasse-marée, that just came in, has brought up [illegible] to have a stare. The country will soon know we are in earnest at Brest, whatever they may think of Toulon."

The navy officers were not quite so enthusiastic, and a dockyard gentleman muttered something about new brooms that soon wore out. But the most jealous were compelled to admire the rapidity with which the ship had been brought forward since Farochol had taken her over.

Still no one concealed his dislike and resentment of the privateer's appointment, and even the American cooled and moved away from the landing stage when Farochol's gig was seen to put off for shore.

The American was at the far end of the quay when the man landed; indeed none of the groups of promenaders happened to be near the stairs at the moment, and, ablaze with new gold lace, Farochol swag-



"But, my dear sir," cried the American, "it is impossible."

gered across the little desert his arrival had created, with his coxswain slinking at his heels, and went into the representative's quarters alone.

A little less at his ease, the American continued his stroll.

The company thinned by degrees till none was left but a few unattached like himself.

Unwilling to be out of the fashion, he was about to conceal his unimportance in the privacy of his own lodging when he saw Farochol come forth from his farewell interview with the representative. He was busy folding up an official paper, but for a moment his eye rested on the American. He glanced away directly, and, giving an abrupt order to his cowed attendant, slouched rapidly on.

Instead of following his master, the coxswain, much to the American's surprise, came toward him with a hangdog look.

"The captain," said he, without a pretense of saluting, "is going to his lodging and wants your company."

"Tell him," said the American, "I will wait on him shortly."

"But he said immediately."

The American eyed the man in his severest manner, for he had spoken in the offensive insubordinate tone then current in the French army. But by this time the colonel knew pretty well how much had to be swallowed, and he passed the fellow's impertinence with no more remark.

"Very well," said he, "you have done your duty," but he said it with so overwhelming a dismissal that the fellow sheered off abashed and went after his captain.

The American followed his steps without delay, but at a slow pace. Not that he was altogether indisposed for the interview—to see the last of Farochol was too inextinguishable a satisfaction.

The house was easy to know, being the showiest one on the whole sea front, and newly painted in glaring colors, like a figurehead. It was crowded, too, with tawdry furniture, and the American mounted the stairs, trying to smile at the vulgarity of the taste.

The pirate was sitting at the far end of a table, leaning upon it with his arms crossed before him. He glared at the American when he entered, and took no notice of his friendly greeting.

Farochol began:

"I have objected to the commandant of my marines. He's reported unfit for duty."

"That is most unfortunate."

"No, it isn't. The representative has given me a blank commission for another. Here it is!"

"Ah, I have taken care he should have the highest opinion of your discretion. I should say he would deny you nothing."

"So much the better. I have put your name in it. D'ye see!"

"But, my dear sir," cried the American, "it is impossible. However much I appreciate the distinction and welcome your good will, my duties in the secret service are such that I am compelled to deny myself the pleasure of sailing under your flag. I beg you to consider a minute."

"Not a second or half that," cried Farochol in his old savage voice as he banged his hairy fist on the table. "You had best come in my ship. I like a wily one, and I want a wily one for the lambs they have put aboard of me. Come; time is short."

And the American, with the best face he could, made his choice.

CHAPTER XX.
AT BREAK OF DAY.

When the nor'westers blow—and blow as nor'westers will, day in and day out—a current sets in to the bay of Biscay. All round the coast it sweeps, to redouble the terrors of the gale, so that vessels hove to must drift as well as drive to leeward.

The Content had been stuck in the very path of the current, and for three days had been at its mercy. The efforts she had made now and again to work to the westward, though they had kept her clear of the danger of the French coast, had only hastened her unwilling progress southward.

By the time the gale began to moderate she had been driven so far from her course that there was nothing for it but to run on to Santander to refresh with water and provisions.

That done, the voyage was resumed, and the lugger was reaching northward again on a pleasant westerly breeze. Hour after hour she had been rolling along with both topsails set, flinging up little showers of silver as she met the dying swell, and lying over steadily, as if she must fall asleep from the very indolence of her motion.

It was not a thing to be resisted, the delight of such a time after the labors of the gale and the trials that were past—least of all by one so much a child of the sea as Lucile, and it cannot be denied she began to have a flicker of a smile for the lieutenant. The first thing he had done at Santander was, after the manner of young navy gentlemen, to draw a bill on his father, and now the cuddy hardly knew itself.

To be sure, the skipper had done his best, by Curtis' orders, to persuade her that feather quilts and dainty mirrors and sundry toilet kickshaws were always included in the passage money aboard channel luggers, but it is not to be believed she did not know who was guilty.

They had come to about the height of Belle Isle—always on that pleasant westerly breeze that held like a fast friend.

Aymon, recovered by his rest and strengthened by the lusty air, sat all day long on deck, drinking the wind in deep drafts. He was not to be persuaded but that the breath of the new world was making him already a new man. His talk was all of the west and the future and was full of gayety, as if the past was forgotten.

Lucile, for all her distress, was moved with an echo of his happiness, and life on board had grown as pleasant as the weather. Sometimes, it must be said, she would slip away to the cuddy and be alone till her brother called her. Then she would come out again into the sun with a smile for him on her lips and in her eyes that dimness which how often is all a man sees of the half of a woman's life.

Once or twice a sail peeped up to seaward, and then, being shy of company, the Content would turn her stern that way to give less chance of discovery, and so would run free till the horizon was clear again.

Thus the voyage continued without event or interruption until they came to the height of Belle Isle or thereabout. The last hour of the night was passing into a faint grayness. Dawn can hardly be said to have begun, but Curtis, whose watch it was on deck, was eagerly scanning with his glass the slowly widening circle of water.

There was reason enough for anxiety. The westing they had made in their upward course was more than enough to hold them clear of any coast groping gunboat, but they had now reached a zone of more serious danger, which it was impossible to avoid, for their position was on the verge of the track which, with the wind where it was, all vessels leaving Brest must take, whether their destination was the Mediterranean or the Indies or a cruising ground on one of the great southern or western trade routes of British commerce.

"D'ye see, my lad," explained the lieutenant as he set Ducket to look out forward, "anything coming out in this wind, so soon as she has weathered the Saints, will take a long reach down close hauled on the starboard tack, and that will make her course at about sou'-sou'west."

"S'pose it will, sir," said Ducket, without turning his head, "near as makes no difference."

"Well, that is just where we are now—sou'-sou'west from the Saints and distant about 60 miles or more as I reckon it. In an hour or two we should be pretty safe till we get on the track of the inwards bound."

"Won't Black Dick be out again yet, sir?" said Ducket, still staring fixedly ahead.

It was so the seaman would always call Lord Howe.

"I doubt it," answered Curtis. "A man doesn't take seven of the line without a good two months' tinkering to do before he is fit for sea again. But the best part of the fleet will be near enough ready to make the mounseers hurry anything out of Brest they want to get free before Black Dick's flag is flying off Ushant again. 'Tis that that I am afraid of. So keep a sharp lookout."

He was turning away aft, when he caught sight of Ducket's face. He was still staring forward with something of the old horror stricken look in his eyes.

"Why, man," cried Curtis, "what do you see?"

He only pointed slowly some two points away on the lee bow, and the lieutenant threw up his glass for a spy.

"I can see nothing," he cried.

"Can't you, Mr. Curtis?" the man replied, looking round for a moment like a doubting dog for encouragement. "There, there, look again."

"There's nothing, man," retorted Curtis a little testily, for he was annoyed to find the man's uncanny staring was affecting him with uneasy suggestions of the Flying Dutchman and suchlike phantoms that still haunted the seas.

"Send you speak truth, sir, but don't you see where the haze is thicker?"

"No, nor you either. How far away?"

"Three leagues perhaps."

"Three leagues, man! Why, no eyes can carry that far in this light."

"Aboard of him," replied Ducket with a kind of shiver, "you know who—on the Coromandel coast—we had to see in the dark, or—well, we had to see, that's all."

By this time every eye on deck was straining uncomfortably in the direction in which Ducket was pointing. Courage is sickly in the gray of dawn, and Curtis, finding Ducket's mood was spreading, shut his glass with a snap.

"You are dreaming, man," he said sharply, and turned away, but it was only to be stopped before he had taken two steps aft.

"Now, sir," cried Ducket in high excitement. "Now, can't you see?"

Up went the lieutenant's glass again, and for a moment or two it wandered where the man indicated.

"Egad!" he cried suddenly. "You must have smelled her."

"Felt her, I think, sir," murmured Ducket; "felt her in my inside."

He was staring wide eyed in the same direction as before, where now, as it seemed, an unreal condensation of the morning haze was taking the form of a ship's topsails.

Curtis took no more notice of the man. Already he was singing out for the lugger's topsails to be taken in, and the next moment he was calling the helmsman to haul his wind.

"Luff, man, luff!" he cried. "More yet! Give her all she'll take."

She came up handsomely a good point closer than she had been, and Curtis, with a cheery, "Very well thus," ran to wake the skipper.

Dunk came out at once, rubbing his eyes.

"Lay me low!" he exclaimed, looking up in dudgeon at his bare topmasts. "What's the"—

"She can't have seen us yet," broke in Curtis, "and won't this half hour, now we have struck topsails."

"Seems to me," grunted the skipper, "I'm superfluous aboard this ship, and, burn me, altered her course too."

"Well, I knew you would approve," said Curtis. "Our only chance is to get the wind of her."

"Oh, don't mind me. I don't signify."

"Well, I am sorry, captain. I never thought you would object."

"And I never thought but what captains was captains and passengers had their place; but I am wrong seemingly."

"There's was no time, d'ye see."

"Time or no time, 'tain't every one I would take it from, Mr. Curtis, so I tell you. But there's always some born to get thanked for taking a sheep, while others hang for looking over a hedge."

"Then we'll keep her so?"

"I'll keep her so. There's no two ways for it till we know what she is. That's what aggravates a man. If you weren't so d——d right every time, I wouldn't mind."

"Well, I don't know this time," laughed Curtis, "but if we could manage to weather her and show her a bit of chasing in the wind's eye, with short tacks"—

"See here, Mr. Curtis," interrupted the skipper, quite exasperated, "there may be things you can teach me, but there's some you can't, and one of them is how to get a lugger away from a square rigged ship."

"Oh," says the lieutenant, still smiling, "I thought perhaps 'twas the first time you had tried."

"The first time!" roared the skipper, but he got no farther, for he caught the twinkle of the lieutenant's eye and stopped dead with an expanding grin. "Now you will be pulling my leg," says he, which indeed was no more than truth, and the old smuggler was flattered straightway back into his habitual good humor.

"Well," said the lieutenant, "do you think you can get to windward?"

"'Twill be a close shave," said the skipper thoughtfully.

"I know it will."

"And if we run straight from her at once we have still three good leagues in hand."

"And full 15 hours of daylight for them to overhaul us in."

"But there's always the chance of sighting a British cruiser, sir."

"A mighty poor one in these waters. They are not fast enough. There's nothing to be had hereabout that would pay the prize court fees."

"Well, sir, you know more about that than I do."

"I'm not so sure of that either."

"Anyway, 'tis for you to say. You have more to lose, Mr. Curtis, than me."

"Oh, I am not thinking of myself."

"I know that, sir."

The lieutenant was surprised into embarrassment that the skipper had found him out, for there was so much archness in his reply that it was impossible to mistake his meaning, and Curtis put up his glass to cover his confusion.

There was light enough now for him to make out that the stranger was a large frigate, standing, as he had anticipated, close hauled upon the starboard tack. The two vessels were thus approaching each other obliquely upon opposite boards. The Content had if anything the advantage to windward, and, being by reason of her rig the better of the two on a wind, seemed likely to weather the stranger by a fair piece. Still, when credit was given to the frigate for her superior sailing, it was clear that, in order to do so, the lugger would have to pass her at little more than half gunshot. Curtis was a long while silent, for though the buoyancy of his self possession had soon righted him he was immersed in a mysterious calculation of bearings, leeway and distance.

"Don't quite like it, captain," he said at last, looking up from the binnacle at the stranger for the tenth time. "We shan't have a couple of cable lengths to spare—not as we are."

"Right again, Mr. Curtis," answered the skipper. "But we needn't go as we are."

"Why? Do you mean you can coax her closer?"

"Lord love you! Wait till she feels me at the helm. Why, she wouldn't be safe a week from your channel gropers if she couldn't do better than this. We'll have a haul on the bowlines first, and then I'll show you what my lass will do for me."

The music of their "one, two, three" went up as the men bowsed on the bowlines with a will, and at the last cheery "Belay, oh!" the skipper took the helm with the air of a favored lover.

Then he was a sight to see. There was no strain of effort in his face. He stood rather in a smiling assurance, like a Darby hand in hand with his Joan, as if he had no more to do than to fondle the tiller. He did not so much as glance up at the burgee or the luff of the mainsail, but whether by the feel of the wind on his face or the pressure of the helm or only by some instinct he brought her so close up to the wind that the lieutenant fairly opened his eyes, and there he held her with all the skill of an accomplished horseman on a well made mount. And she went, as it were, pleasantly up to the bit, as if she delighted in the feel of his hand.

Indeed its lightness was a wonder. Every movement she made seemed anticipated. Now he would ease her off, as she gave a restive plunge, and now, when she was not thinking, he would edge her farther up into the wind, and ease her again before she had found him out. As a horseman with his knees, so he, with an easy sway from the hips, would cheat each half formed purpose of his craft or enforce it to his own advantage.

He had not been five minutes at the tiller before the lieutenant, quite carried away by the smuggler's skill, sang out his naval, "Very well thus!" and left the binnacle satisfied.

"It shall be to windward," he said. "I have no doubt now."

"What do you say to topsails again? We have no need to hide now, and anyway it won't be long before they make us out."

"I say topsails at once, the sooner the better. She's wonderful [illegible] on a wind with her topsails, and sweet tempered too. You see it isn't every lugger has got them. 'Tis a woman all over. They be just like that, sir—I don't know if you have noticed—when they have got their Sunday frills on, and others haven't, but I dare say your square rigs ain't so feminine."

The hands were turned up and the topsails reset, and the Content romped along as she felt the extra sail, a picture of satisfied vanity. Curtis relapsed into contemplation.

"I was wondering, captain," he said presently, "how much we can gain on her each time we go about. It won't do to be in gunshot too long. She might wear and give us a broadside or two if she gets exasperated, and then we might have an accident."

"I should say half a mile at least, sir."

"Oh, I know she'll be a bit lubberly in stays, being fresh manned—but half a mile! Come."

"Half a mile at least, Mr. Curtis. You may take my word for it."

"What, and you have to lower your lug sails and reset them every time?"

"Ah," said the skipper, with supreme self satisfaction, "I told you there was things you couldn't teach me. Ben," he cried to the mate, "stand by for a chase to windward; and smartly."

In a moment all was bustle on board. Some of the hands began to cast loose the spare spars that were lashed along the deck; others set to handing up sails from below. These were rapidly bent, and in a few minutes Curtis saw the Content furnished with a second set of wings, laid ready for hoisting on the weather side of the masts.

"Oho!" says he. "I see—one down, t'other goes up, eh? So that's the way you fool the revenue cutters, is it?"

"It do save a deal of shifting," said the skipper innocently.

Overhead the day came rosily, with a promise of more wind, which was hardly to the lugger's advantage. But nobody seemed to care. Men seldom ship aboard a smuggler unless there be somewhere in their nature an unruly love of adventure that has driven them from smooth courses. The bustle over the spare sails had for each of them its stirring associations. The note of excitement had been struck, and every one was in spirits at the prospect of a close thing—every one, that is, except Ducket, who had resumed his gloomy staring at the frigate.

It was not long before she made them out. Just about the time when a man could fairly say it was day a puff of smoke leaped out from her to leeward, and presently, over the waste of tinted sea, came the muffled boom of a gun.

"Heave to, is it!" said the skipper. "A likely thing!"

As the Content took no notice of the summons it was repeated.

"You must call louder than that, my mounseer," cried the skipper. "If you want us to listen," and the men grinned appreciatively at his humor.

"They are preparing to make more sail," said Curtis, with his glass at his eye.

"Let 'em," returned the skipper. "They will want all they have got and more. What do you make of her, sir?"

"She is a rasee, for one thing," he answered.

It was the navy term for a vaisseau rasé—a line of battle ship, that is, cut down to a frigate by the removal of a deck.

"Then I think I can put a name to her," said Dunk. "She'll be the Chute des Rois. She was in Brest when we were there under the American colonel's pass. La Bonbonnaise she used to be, they said, when she was a 74 and before she was regenerated."

"Did you hear who commanded her?"

"Nobody. She wasn't in commission then."

An uneasy feeling made Curtis aware that Ducket was looking at them and listening to what they said. He turned round suddenly, and saw the man's face like the face of a ghost.

"Dunk," said Curtis in a quick undertone, "there's no need to say anything in the cuddy."

"None in the world, sir, as I see, though I am thinking the lady would enjoy the sport."

"I mean we needn't say anything about what we are afraid of."

"I didn't know as we were afraid," returned the skipper, looking surprised.

"No," answered the lieutenant hurriedly, "no; if you put it that way, of course not."

He walked away, uncomfortably sensible that something had made him put into words what he had read in Ducket's face, and that Dunk must be at a loss to know what he meant. The skipper, he felt, would be doubting his sanity; indeed he was not so sure of it himself for the moment, since he could be so strangely affected by the sight of a coward. But being a man accustomed to get a short hold on things that crossed him, he went up to Ducket to chide him out of his fright.

"What's this skulking, man?" he said. "Hearten up, there! Get your hand to something. A face like that is enough to give a whole ship's company the horrors. Come, coil up those halyards, and cheerily!"

With an effort the man fell to the work as he was bid, but he stopped again almost directly to look up at his protector in the same doglike way as before.

"Mr. Curtis, sir," he said, "you know who is on board there."

"Not I, man," the lieutenant replied, "nor you either. Why, what has taken you? Cheerily there! 'Tis no matter who is aboard of her. Don't you see we are going to show her a clean pair of heels?"

Ducket shook his head doubtfully, but began again mechanically coiling up the end of the halyard upon its cleat.

In half a minute he was once more at a standstill, glaring at the frigate with a hateful scowl.

"How did he find us," he growled in a hoarse undertone, "here in all this sea? How did he know where we was and come straight for us? Tell me that. S'help me, straight for us! He's a devil, that's what"—

"Avast there, you chicken hearted swab!" broke in the lieutenant angrily. "Stow that jibber, d'ye hear? What do you suppose I care for satan himself or his dam or all the devils she ever whelped?"

"That's true, Mr. Curtis," said the man, with another of his fawning looks.

For the time he seemed satisfied and went on less heavily with his task, and Curtis left him, being conscious of a presence on deck that came to dispel his presentiments like a ray of morning sun.

CHAPTER XXI.
A CHASE TO WINDWARD.

It must have been the bustle of getting out the spare sails that had awakened Lucile before her time, for when Curtis turned away from Ducket she was standing beside Dunk, looking, as the lieutenant thought, a very spirit of the morning. Dunk was explaining:

"[illegible] miss, if we had run from her, she would have gained on us a knot an hour and had us by noon. Of course, as you say, we'll have to go uncommon near to get to windward. But, bless you, that don't signify! You see, we are a sight more weatherly than she and such a deal quicker in going about that by beating in short tacks we'll drop her hand over hand and have her hull down by sunset."

"But why didn't you call me?" she asked.

"Mr. Curtis thought"— began the skipper awkwardly.

"I see," she interrupted and bowed the lieutenant as he came aft a demure "Good morning!"

The two vessels were rapidly nearing each other, and the frigate was plain to see from truck to water line, a tower of dead white canvas, with the eastern light full upon her. She was surging on under a press of sail, pushing before her with the swell of her stem a white boll of foam. It was a stirring spectacle of power and speed as she came ruffling down upon them in her pride, and every one felt it.

"How magnificent!" exclaimed Lucile, carried away by the gleaming picture, and Curtis was conscious of a kind of satisfaction that her confidence in the dispositions made for their escape was so full as to leave her mind clear to admire the enemy.

"If only," she went on thoughtfully, "If only we had officers as fine as our ships, as it used to be in the old days, then we would show the English. We would have no more 1sts of June. But I crave your pardon, sir," she added, breaking off. "I had forgot we were enemies."

"I had almost forgot, too," he replied, but with a kind of sigh in the gentleness of his voice that seemed to say much more.

Her color warmed a little, but his tenderness seemed hardly resented, for she asked him quite simply how far he judged the frigate was away from them.

"About two miles, as I reckon it," he answered.

"And how much nearer must we be before we weather her?"

"Well, 'tis difficult to say precisely. In five minutes we shall have passed across her bows, say at about a mile and a half from her. Then I should say, if we keep on as we are, both of us, till she is dead to leeward, there won't be much above a mile between us."

"Will she fire on us then?"

"It will be the best chance she will have. We shall never be a fathom nearer."

"But do you think she will fire at so long a range?"

"I can't tell."

"But what do you think?"

"I should say she would."

"How splendid!"

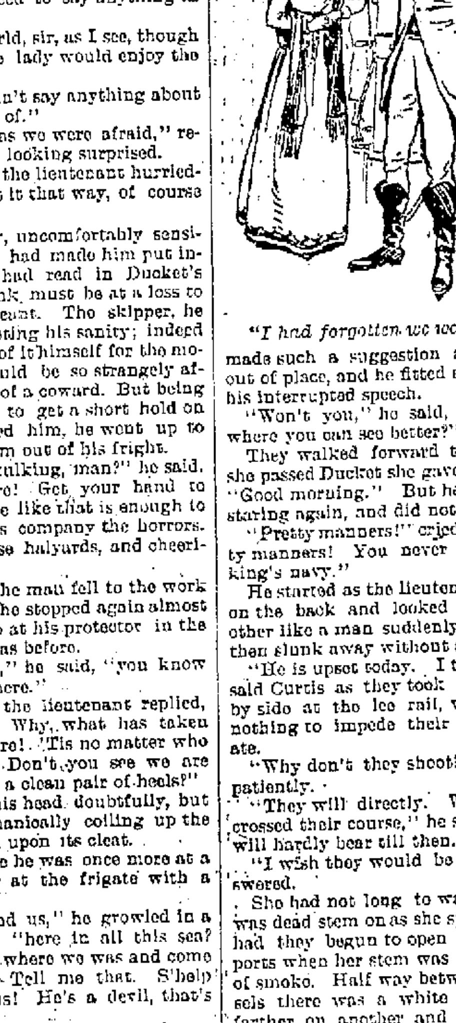
He looked quickly at her, surprised and amused at the way she took their danger. She was standing with clinched hands and quite absorbed in the advancing frigate. He saw the sparkle of courageous excitement in her eyes and the mounting color on her cheeks and forgot the danger, too, in the radiance of her presence. His amusement was changed to a most disturbing admiration, and he looked and longed till, suddenly recollecting himself, he threw up his glass for a spy, lest she should become aware of his devouring glance and think ill of him for his rudeness.

"They have run out their weather bow chaser, Dunk," he called out as he looked. "Now you will see," he added, turning to Lucile.

"'Tis splendid," she cried again, "to be really fired at. I never could have hoped for such a thing."

"Won't you"— began Curtis.

He had meant to ask her if she would not go below, being strangely timid about the coming shot, but another look at her



"I had forgotten we were enemies."

made such a suggestion appear absurdly out of place, and he fitted a new ending to his interrupted speech.

"Won't you," he said, "come forward where you can see better?"

They walked forward together, and as she passed Ducket she gave him a pleasant "Good morning." But he had got to his staring again, and did not answer.

"Pretty manners!" cried Curtis. "Pretty manners! You never got those in the king's navy."

He started as the lieutenant clapped him on the back and looked from one to the other like a man suddenly awakened, and then slunk away without a word.

"He is upset today. I think he is ill," said Curtis as they took their places side by side at the lee rail, where there was nothing to impede their view of the frigate.

"Why don't they shoot?" she asked impatiently.

"They will directly. Wait till we have crossed their course," he said. "The gun will hardly bear till then."

"I wish they would be quick," she answered.

She had not long to wait. The frigate was dead stem on as she spoke, and hardly had they begun to open up her weather ports when her stem was hidden in a puff of smoke. Half way between the two vessels there was a white spurt of spray, farther on another and then another as the shot ricochetted onward, but even the last was half a mile short. Last of all came the dull boom of the report.

"Oh!" exclaimed Lucile regretfully.

"What is it?" asked the lieutenant.

"Won't it come nearer than that?"

She looked round at him in unaffected disappointment, like a child, and he hastened to comfort her.

"Oh, yes," he said, "the gun was very badly laid. They will do better than that presently."

As they edged more and more to windward of the frigate the most forward of her broadside guns came to bear, and as the space between the ships at the same time sensibly diminished the range was tried more frequently. At each shot the spurt of spray was nearer, but never near enough to please Lucile.

"It would be nice to be hit once," she said, and then, looking at him in a kind of shy embarrassment as if she had said something wrong, she went on: "I mean just a little bit—to know what it is like, do you see, and to talk about it afterward. What is it like?"

"Oh, that depends where you are struck and what strikes you!"

But that would not content her, and, much against his will, he must paint for her the effects of shot and tell of actions where he had been engaged. She listened in rapt attention, never looking from his face except when the frigate fired, while he told of the jarring thud when a shot strikes a main timber, of the scream of splinters from a grazing ball, and the tearing smash that says a carronade has fetched home.

They were fast drawing abreast of the frigate as he talked, and she, with growing excitement, devoured what his modesty would let him tell. In him, too, everything was combining to rouse that spirit of exultation that makes warfare for such men the most exhilarating of sports. The breeze had freshened, so that it was touch and go whether the lugger could bear her topsails another ten minutes. But nobody dreamed of taking them in, and the little craft was springing at the waves like an antelope.

To windward the frigate was heeling over under the great press of sail she carried, but there was plainly no intention of reducing it, and the intenser whiteness of the surge before her stem told of her increasing speed. Closer and closer fell the shot as they ranged more nearly abreast, and at last a ball plunged into the sea to windward.

Lucile shrank involuntarily as it whirred past, but recovered at once, and with a beaming flush on her face pointed to the white patch it had made.

"There! There!" she cried. "Oh, there is nothing like this in the world!" And the lieutenant gave a low, merry laugh of complete enjoyment.

As the two ships passed abreast of one another, with the frigate dead to leeward, the fountains of spray were spurting all round the lugger, some even far beyond her, from the increased elevation which the frigate's lie over gave her guns, and Lucile was panting with excitement.

"Can you see if they mean to go about?" cried Dunk, with an anxious ring in his voice. "This is too lively to last!"

"All right!" Curtis sang out in reply, with his glass still in play. "They are standing by the braces now, I think. Yes, and there go her bowlines."

"Then we'll do now," said the skipper, relieved.

The firing ceased and the leeches of her sails began to shake as the helm was put down, giving her that strangely human air of being in a flutter of nervousness which a ship will have when she begins to go about in a fresh breeze.

Aboard the lugger every eye was intently watching how she would carry it through; not a soul was there but knew how much depended on the clumsiness they hoped to see.

From the first it was evident her length made her dull in stays. She came up with painful slowness, shivering as if in dread of the shock when the wind should take her aback.

It was not till it came and the after yards had swung that the rawness of her crew was fully apparent. She began sailing off as badly as her worst enemy could have wished, and so desperate a long time were they in bracing round the foreyards that she was making strong stern way before they had done with it.

Indeed, the whole maneuver was carried out in so unseamanlike a fashion that Curtis fairly laughed.

"That is lubberly enough for us, my lads!" he sang out. "If they can't do better than that, we will have her out of sight by sundown."

The two vessels were now upon the same tack, but the lugger had reached well ahead, having gained even more than was to be hoped by the dullness of the frigate's handling.

Determined to lose none of his advantage, and to compel the Frenchman to repeat his maneuver so soon as might be, the skipper sang out:

"We'll go about now, Mr. Curtis!"

"Very well," he answered. "Show us what you can do."

All was bustle again, but prompt and quiet. In an incredibly short time the lugsails were lowered, the halyards hitched on the larboard set and the Content was reaching away as merrily as ever upon the starboard tack, clothed in her spare shift. Had it been a cutter hardly less time could have been lost, and it was clear the skipper had not overestimated what he could gain at every turn.

Curtis was quite enthusiastic at the smartness shown and told the hands he would be proud to command them.

A subdued tension of excitement again settled down upon the lugger so soon as the work was over, and they were racing back to recross the frigate.

As the two ships drew abreast once more the firing recommenced, but now the shot fell shorter, and no one betrayed any restlessness except Ducket, who was plainly growing more and more disturbed.

For a time the frigate reached on as she was, and while the distance increased he grew quieter, but so soon as the Frenchman went about again the strange uneasiness returned, always increasing as the two vessels passed each other.

For the third time they both went about, and when again the frigate began to range abreast and reopen her fire all the shots dropped well short.

"We have done her now," cried Curtis, "beautifully—beautifully!"

"And we have not been hit, after all?" said Lucile. "It seems a pity!"

The men standing near laughed.

"I am afraid," said Curtis apologetically, "we are quite out of range now."

"Then let us give her goodby," said one of the hands.

"Well said, my lad," answered Curtis, and with a will led them three ringing cheers that set Lucile's blood tingling.

It was a moment of stirring exaltation. No one could fail to feel it.

A speaking silence fell as the sound of the cheering died off, and then, high above the whir of the wind and the lashing of the waves, rose a piercing cry, and Ducket was struggling in the sea.

He had been seen in the excitement of the cheering to leap upon the bulwarks and brandish an empty bottle as if to hurl it at the frigate. Whether he lost his balance and fell, or whether, in some insane impulse, he leaped overboard, as some said, was never settled. It all happened in a flash, and so great was the lugger's speed that he seemed swept away aft, as if he had fallen into a mill race.

Somebody sang out, "Man overboard!" and Lucile ran to the skipper, crying:

"Save him, save him!"

Dunk gave one uneasy glance behind him and steadied the lugger on her course without a word.

"Ah," cried Lucile again, "I saw him then! You must save him, you must."

"I can't," growled the skipper, staring straight before him.

"Do, Captain Dunk—for my sake, do," she implored.

"Come, Dunk," cried Curtis, suddenly taking part, "you can't let the fellow drown without a try. We have plenty to spare now."

The skipper set his lips hard, and Curtis shouted out:

"What say you, lads? The lady says save your mate. What say you?"

"Aye, aye, cap'n!" said one or two. "Let's have a try if the lady says so," and the rest raised a chorus of approval.

The skipper's face lighted up like dawn. "Well said, my lads," he cried, "but it wasn't for me to risk all for one or her for him. Stand by to wear!"

The Content swung round like a dog, as if she felt with the rest, and began running back. The sea was getting up lumpy with the freshening breeze, so that to see a man in the water was difficult. They had run back fully as far as they had reached since the man went overboard and were fast losing all they had gained the last tack.

"Can't any man see him yet?" cried Dunk impatiently.

"Not yet, sir."

"Yes, there he is!" said Lucile; "we have passed him."

In a trice Dunk had brought his obedient craft up to the wind in order to get back to the drowning man. But that was not so easy. They had fallen so far to leeward that, for all the skipper's fine steering, the most they could do was to fling a rope.

Ducket caught it, held on a moment and then let it slip. He uttered another piercing cry and sank.

As the lugger swept on again Curtis tossed him an oar.

"Once more, for God's sake," cried Lucile.

"We'll have time yet," said Curtis, with a glance at the frigate.

She had tacked again. Looming each moment larger, she was bearing up upon them with her spread of white canvas and the boll of foam pushed before her like an angry swan.

But Dunk did not hesitate. Once more the lugger turned on her heel and bore down for where now and again Ducket could be seen clinging to the oar.

This time the maneuver was more successful. Dunk cleverly luffed right up into the wind, so close to the wretched fellow as almost to run him down. In a moment a couple of hands seized hold of him, and as the lugger filled smartly away again he was dragged fainting on deck.

By this time, however, the Content had lost all she had gained. The frigate had been put about at a moment which betrayed the most exact judgment, and so magnificently was she sailing that she was now little more than half a mile away. A silent strain of excitement settled down upon the lugger as the chase recommenced. At the helm the skipper was surpassing himself. Lucile was forward with the mate, leaning over Ducket's lifeless form and trying to restore some animation. Curtis was keeping his eye on the frigate in evident anxiety.

"Gad! Dunk," he cried suddenly. "She is wearing. Look out now!"

The words were not more than well out of his mouth before the whole broadside of the frigate was displayed and then in a moment hidden in a cloud of smoke. To windward of the lugger the sea was churned with shot; on either side spray spurted up as balls went ricochetting by, and suddenly the tiller gave a kick and dropped forward on the deck. A shower of splinters flung from the counter, and the lugger staggered up into the wind shivering.

Dunk was on one knee, with his hand pressed to his side. Curtis was hanging over the taffrail. Aymon broke out from the cuddy with a cry of alarm, but no one heeded him.

"Ease the aftersheets there," gasped the skipper. "Foresheet aweather! Stamp me! What ails you all? Fill her away—fill her away!"

In a confused hurry they ran hither and thither to do as they were bid, till Curtis rose leisurely from where he had been examining the damage.

"'Tis no good, Dunk," he cried. "They have done us. The rudderhead's gone!"

"And all through that madman," groaned the skipper.

"Are we taken, then?" cried Aymon in a voice that was near to a scream.

"We have lost," said Curtis, looking at him very stern, "but we must lose like gentlemen."

Ducket opened his eyes at the shock of the shot, and Lucile had left him when her brother called out. She was looking at the lieutenant, and he could read gratitude in her face, for at his speech Aymon had walked back to the cuddy, without further display of his weakness.

"Lay her a-hull!" Curtis sang out. "They will keep on firing till you do."

"What," cried Lucile, "are you going to surrender? Is that what you meant?"

"There's no way out of it," he said.

"No way!" she returned, flaming up. "Not if we are afraid to die. But we can fight it out. We can sink."

"Oh, that won't do," he said. "Though, to be sure, 'tis what I would choose myself. But with the others 'tis different. This is no question of death for them. But indeed I think they would fight for it if you asked them."

"Do you?" she cried in sudden exaltation.

"I am sure of it," he answered. "Now, at this moment, while their blood is up, there's not a man of them but what's ready to die for you. Will you ask them?" he went on, for she stood silent, and there was a kind of sadness in his voice as he spoke. "Or shall we face the harder way—together?"

She was still silent, and no wonder. It was then that she first knew she had encountered a courage of finer temper than her own, and she was abashed before it. The thought of making the men fight for her like a distressed princess had lifted her up, and it was a terrible fall to the choice he laid before her. It was a choice for which she was quite unprepared. Nothing in her romances had told her of a fortitude beyond the fortitude to die. At the worst, her heroes and heroines could find glory in a defiance and a picturesque end. Of her a harder thing was required, and her fine speech came back to her as very sorry gasconade and made her ashamed. The very boldness of his heroism shocked her, and yet she was humbled by it, and distracted, and not far from casting herself for support upon his strength. But still she strove against the self surrender, and that last unhappy word of his came to her relief. That "together" was an intrusion, an unfair one, too, at such a time, and thus persuading herself she was able to call up her resentment and still hold out.

"Captain Dunk is wounded, I fear," she said at last. "I had best see to his hurt."

That was her answer, and so, like her mother, she chose the harder way of life.

CHAPTER XXII.
LA CHUTE DES ROIS.

The frigate had hove to about a cable's length from them. A boat was shoving off from her, and on board the lugger all was prepared for its reception. The passengers were removed from sight, brother and sister in the cuddy, Curtis in the forecastle. This had been Dunk's suggestion, for he was not too much hurt to have his wits about him, being only knocked silly a moment by the jump of the tiller. At the sound of Lucile's voice he had opened his eyes at once.

"Hurt, miss!" he had said, speaking with difficulty. "Lord love your heart, no! Leastways, not more than a rib. Brandy? Yes; I dessy that would do good."

With Curtis' help he got up, after draining the pannikin Lucile brought, and saw the frigate's boat being lowered.

"You must hide, all of you," he said.

"But why, captain?" asked Lucile.

"If they don't see any of you, maybe we might fool them yet."

So it was settled as the last chance, and now he was leaning easily over the rail alone, waiting for the boat. It was heavily manned, both with seamen and marines. In the stern sheets sat an officer, but the men were all talking in a disorderly way, as if he were not there.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Tea and Coffee Stains.

Linens that have been stained by tea or coffee may be cleansed by moistening the spots with water and holding them over the fumes of a small piece of burning sulphur or a few sulphur matches. Wash immediately with water in which a little ammonia or soda has been dissolved. Stains that nothing else will remove are often taken out by the vapor arising from burning sulphur, but the material must be washed thoroughly at once.

40 LARGE, FULL-SIZED PACKETS OF SEEDS FREE!

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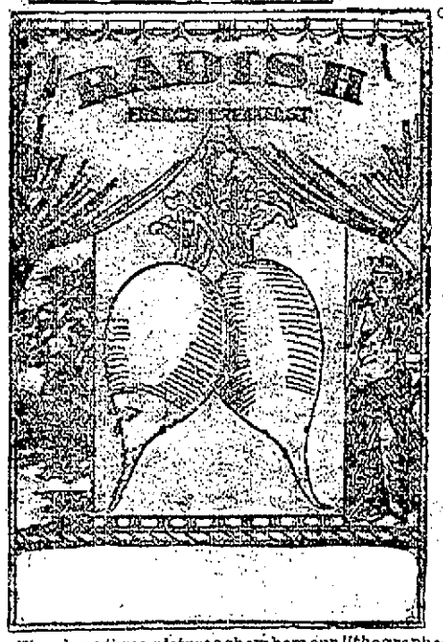
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Fresh tested seeds of the very best quality. Large, full packets in Colored Lithographic Bags, with full description and direction for growing and cultivating. Here is the List, which includes all the Best Standard Varieties and all of the Best New Varieties and Novelties. Full Descriptions and Illustrations of these Seeds will be found in every Seed Catalogue.

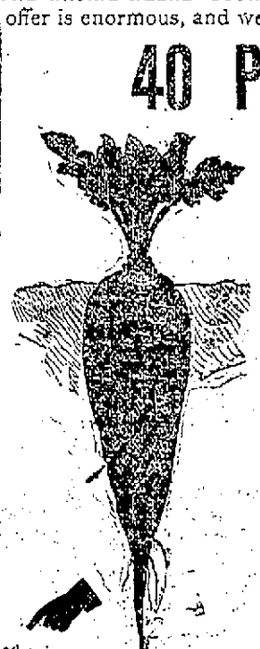


32
ASTERS.
DWARF MIXED
CHRYSANTHEMUM FLOWERED

78
CONVOLVULUS.
[Morning Glory]
Mixed



The above three pictures show how our lithographed seedbags appear. Full directions on back of bags. The seed bags are larger than these pictures.



FLOWER SEEDS.

ABRONIA UMBELLATA, pretty verbenalike annual trailer.
ACROCLINIUM ROSEUM, everlasting flowers, valuable for Winter bouquets.
ACROCLINIUM ALBUM, similar to above, but with pure white flowers.
AGERATUM MEXICANUM, splendid bedding plant, suitable for bouquets.
ALYSSUM MARITIMUM (Sweet Alyssum), very pretty for edgings.
AMARANTHUS TRICOLOR (Joseph's coat), ornamental foliage plants.
ANTIRRHINUM (Snapdragon), fine, showy plants, mixed colors.
AQUILEGIA (Columbine), single mixed, a choice hardy perennial.
ASTERS, China, a well-known variety for bedding purposes.
ASTERS, dwarf, chrysanthemum flowered, mixed.
ASTERS, German quilled, finest imported, all colors mixed.
ASTERS, Victoria, mixed, the finest of all asters.
BALSAM (Lady's Slipper), choice mixed, splendid for pots.
BALSAM, camelia, flowered, extra choice, all colors.
BELLIS PERENNIS (Double Daisy), seed saved from best double flowers.
BRACHYCOME (Swan River Daisy), blue and white mixed.
CACALIA (Tassel Flower), a showy border annual.
CALENDULA, Prince of Orange (cape marigold), profuse bloomer.
CALLIOPSIS, tall, mixed, handsome, showy annual; brilliant colors.
CALLIOPSIS, dwarf mixed, fine and compact.
CANDYTUFT, mixed, free flowering annual for beds or borders.
CANTERBURY BELLS, single, mixed colors, very effective.
CANNA INDICA (Indian Shot), fine, sub-tropical foliage plants.
CARNATIONS, double mixed, greatly esteemed for their delicious fragrance.
CARNATIONS, Marguerite, fine double flowers four months from sowing.
CHRYSANTHEMUM CORINATUM, "Eclipse," handsome, showy annual.
CHRYSANTHEMUM, inodorum, fine, large, double white flowers.
CINERARIA HYBRIDA, remarkably large flowers of brilliant colors.
CLARKIA, mixed, very free flowering annuals, fine for beds.
COCKSCOMBS, finest dwarf mixed, highly ornamental plants.
CONVOLVULUS MAJOR (Morning Glory), beautiful and popular climber.
COSMOS HYBRIDUS, showy Autumn bloomer, much admired.
CYANUS MINOR (Corn Flower), the favorite German flower.
CYPRESS VINE, white, very graceful foliage, a favorite climber.
CYPRESS VINE, red, same as above, except color of flower.
DAHLIA, single mixed, seed saved from choicest named sorts.
DIANTHUS CHINENSIS (Indian Pink), fine for cutting.
DIANTHUS HEDDEWIGII, large and splendid single flowers.
DIANTHUS, Eastern Queen, handsome and very effective.
ESCHSCHOLTZIA (California Poppy), showy, free-flowering annuals.
GAILLARDIA PICTA LORENZIANA, double variety, very choice.
GILIA, mixed, very pretty easily flowering annual.
GODETIA, mixed; brilliant and profuse bloomers.
GODETIA, The Bride; very effective; bright and carmine.
GYPSOPHILA, mixed; elegant spikes of pink and white flowers.
HELIANTHUS, mixed (Sunflower); choice varieties.
HELICHRYSUM monstrosum, mixed; beautiful everlastings.
HOLLYHOCK, choice double mixed; a mixture of the best sorts.
HONESTY, purple and white flowers; suitable for cutting.
IMPATIENS (Touch-Me-Not); very free bloomer.
ICE PLANT, a pretty little trailing annual.
IPOMOEA, Bona Nox (Good Night); large flowering climber.
LARKSPUR, Dwarf Double Rocket; very showy.
LOBELIA, Erinus Speciosa; a splendid plant for edging.
LOVE-LIES-BLEEDING, fine dark crimson plumes; rapid grower.
LUPINS, annual mixed; beautiful border annuals.
LUPINS, perennial mixed; for permanent situations.
MARIGOLD, African mixed; choice double flowers.
MARIGOLD, French striped; dwarf plants, mixed colors.
MARVEL OF PERU (Four o'Clocks); sweet-scented flowers, various colors.
MAURANDYA BARCLAYANA, handsome indoor climber.
MIGNONETTE, Golden Queen; a very choice variety.
MIMULUS MOSCHATUS, the well-known musk plant.
MYOSOTIS (Forget-Me-Not); charming early blooming plants.
NASTURTIUM, Tom Thumb varieties, mixed; profuse bloomers.
NASTURTIUM, Crystal Palace Gem; dwarf; yellow, with red spots.
NASTURTIUM, Empress of India; dwarf; intense bright scarlet.
NASTURTIUM, tall varieties, mixed; beautiful trailers.
NEMOPHILA, mixed; exceedingly free flowering annuals.
NIGELLA (Love in a Mist); curious flowers; finely cut foliage.
PANSY, choice mixed; a good mixture of the best kinds.
PANSY, choice mixed; seed saved from show flowers.
PANSY, Emperor William; large blue flowers with white eye.
PETUNIA, finest single mixed; striped, blotched and solid colors.
PHLOX DRUMMONDI, fine mixed; profuse blooming annuals.
PHLOX DRUMMONDI, Grandiflora, mixed; large flowering, all colors.
POPPY, Danebrog; scarlet, with white spot on each petal.
POPPY, Oriental; dark scarlet; immense flowers.
POPPY, carnation flowered; double fringed flowers of varied colors.
PORTULACA, single mixed; beautiful dwarf plants for dry situations.
PYRETHRUM AUREUM (Golden Feather); excellent edging plant.
RICINUS, mixed (Castor Oil Bean); splendid ornamental foliage.
SALVIA SPLENDENS (Scarlet Sage)—Fine for centre of beds.
SCABIOSA (Mourning Bride)—Showy flowers, suitable for cutting.
STOCKS—German Ten Weeks. Finest mixture, large percentage double.
STOCKS—Intermediate, mixed colors; fine for pot culture.
SWEET ROCKET—Very early and free flowering, purple and white flowers.
SWEET WILLIAM—Finest single mixed, very effective for borders.
TROPAEOLUM CANARIENSIS (Canary Bird Flower)—A beautiful climber.
VERBENA HYBRIDA—Choice mixed. Valuable for bedding or baskets.
WALLFLOWER—Single mixed. Favorite sweet scented flowers. Fine for cutting.
ZINNIA ELEGANS—Finest double mixed. Showy and highly effective.
ZINNIA ZEBRA—A very handsome striped variety.

SWEET PEAS.

BLANCHE FERRY—White petals, red standard, early and wonderfully prolific bloomer.
BOREATTON—A deep rich maroon, self-colored flower, one of the finest darks.
BLUSHING BEAUTY—Soft pink, suffused with lilac, very delicate and attractive.
BUTTERFLY—Pale gray, with distinct edging of a porcelain blue.
QUINTESSE OF RADNOR—A splendid variety, combination of light and dark lavender.
CROWN PRINCESS OF PRUSSIA—Beautiful bluish pink, very attractive.
DELIGHT—White, shaded and crested with crimson, fine shaped flower.
DUCHESS OF EDINBURGH—A deep bright red, with wings a trifle dark in color.
DUKE OF CLARENCE—Rosy scarlet, self-colored flower, very bright.
EMILY HENDERSON—The finest of the white varieties, early and a bountiful bloomer.
EMILY ECKFORD—Porcelain color, suffused with reddish mauve.
EMPRESS OF INDIA—Rosy pink standards, white wings, a lovely variety.
FAIRY QUEEN—White, flushed and feathered with pink, very distinct.
ISA ECKFORD—Creamy white and pink, large, well-formed flower.
IMPERIAL BLUE—One of the largest blues, standards a rich blue.
LOTTIE ECKFORD—Standards a delicate mauve, wings edged with blue.
LEMON QUEEN—Blush pink and lemon, one of the few having a tinge of yellow.
MRS. ECKFORD—White standards and wings, delicately shaded with primrose.
MISS HUNT—Carmine salmon and soft pink, very delicate coloring.
MRS. GLADSTONE—Delicate soft pink, with rosy blush wings, very large.
MRS. SANKEY—The only dark seeded white, perfect form and a profuse bloomer.
ORANGE PRINCE—Very distinct pink standards, suffused with orange.
PRINCESS BEATRICE—Delicate blush pink throughout, marked with deeper shades.
PRINCESS LOUISE—Rosy pink standards, wings deep lilac, very pretty.
PRINCESS OF WALES—White, richly striped and mottled with violet.
PRIMROSE—A delicate primrose yellow throughout; new and distinct.
QUEEN OF ENGLAND—Pure white, of large size and perfect form.
QUEEN OF THE ISLE—White ground, striped and mottled with scarlet.
SENATOR—Splendid formed, large flower, striped chocolate on white ground.
THE QUEEN—Bright pink, shaded with heliotrope, a pretty combination.
VESUVIUS—Carmine rose, shaded to violet, very bright and fiery.
MIXED—A mixture of all the above mentioned beautiful named varieties.

VEGETABLE SEEDS.

DESCRIPTIONS.—On account of limited space we give descriptions of new varieties ONLY. We simply give the names of the older varieties, and descriptions will be found in the seed catalogues.

ARTICHOKE.

GREEN GLOBE—The unripe flower heads are highly esteemed.

ASPARAGUS.

PALMETTO, much earlier, a better yielder and more even and regular in growth than any other variety, and equally well adapted for all localities North or South; its quality is unsurpassed: CONOVER'S COLOSSAL.

BEANS.

WAX PODDED BUSH VARIETIES.
CURRIE'S RUST-PROOF WAX—This variety is unequaled for productiveness, with pods six to eight inches long, rich, golden color and very tender.
Golden Wax, Black Wax, White Wax, Kidney Wax, Flageolet Wax, Pink-Eyed Wax.
GREEN PODDED BUSH VARIETIES.
IMPROVED EXTRA EARLY VALENTINE—The earliest green podded bean, fit to pick five weeks from planting. Pods very thick and fleshy and almost entirely stringless; decidedly the best of its class.
Early Six Weeks, Early Mohawk, Improved Refugee, China Red Eye, Dwarf Horticultural.
POLE OR RUNNING VARIETIES.
GOLDEN BUTTER POLE—Very early and prolific; commences bearing in July and continues until Frost. Pods are six inches long and of a bright golden yellow, delicious flavor. Can be used either as a string bean or shelled.
Southern Prolific, Scarlet Runners, Horticultural Pole, Large White Limas.

BEETS.

ECLIPSE—This variety has deservedly become very popular, and is one of the very best early sorts, globular shape; bright glossy red, fine grained and tender, being free from the objectionable earthy taste so prevalent in most varieties.
Early Egyptian, Dewing's Blood Turnip, Early Blood Turnip, Edmund's Blood Turnip, Bassano, Castilian, Long Smooth Blood, Swiss Chard.

MANGELS.

Red Globe, Mammoth Long Red, Golden Tankard, Yellow Globe, Vilmorin's Sugar, Lane's Imperial Sugar.

BROCCOLI.

PURPLE CAPE, WHITE CAPE.

BRUSSELS SPROUTS.

IMPROVED DWARF, BEST FRENCH.

CABBAGE.

THE CHARLESTON, or Large Wakefield, unquestionably the finest extra early cabbage; very solid, pointed heads, half as large again as the old Wakefield.
PREMIUM FLAT DRUMHEAD SAVOY—Of much finer flavor than any other cabbage. Grown in Fall and allowed to be touched by frost, it is one of the most delicious of vegetables. Heads large and compact and densely netted.
Extra Early Express, Jersey Wakefield, Early Summer, Wood Baxter, All Seasons, Premium Flat Dutch, Fottler's Brunswick, Henderson's Succession, Large Late Drumhead, Mammoth Rock Red.

CARROT.

GUERANDE OR ONEHEART, 5 to 6 inches long, good flavor, tender, quick grower, small core, often weighs a pound and over; for family use it is unsurpassed.
IMPROVED LONG ORANGE—For an all-round carrot, no doubt this is the best, equally as good for stock feeding as for table use.
Danvers, Early Scarlet Horn, French Forcing, Half Long Nantes, Carentan, coreless; White Belgian, for cattle; Yellow Belgian, for cattle.

CAULIFLOWER.

EXTRA EARLY SNOWBALL—It is so sure a header that it can be grown quite as easily as cabbage. Fine, close grain and as white as snow.
Early Dwarf Erfurt, Early London, Autumn Giant, Large Late Algiers.

CELERY.

HENDERSON'S WHITE PLUME—A variety of extraordinary merit. It is the earliest celery known; crisp, solid and of a fine nutty flavor, presenting a handsome appearance on the table.
GOLDEN SELF-BLANCHING—Cultivate same as above, which it resembles in all respects except color, being a rich, golden yellow, very crisp, solid and attractive and a better keeper than any other kind.
NEW ROSE—The finest flavored of all celeries, either white or red; it cannot be surpassed, and we recommend it to all who desire a perfect flavored celery.
Crewford's Half Dwarf, Henderson's Half Dwarf, Dwarf White, Golden Heart, Sandringham, Major Clarke's Pink, Boston Market, White Solid, Champion Red, Dwarf Crimson.

CORN.

COUNTRY GENTLEMAN—Without exception the sweetest and most tender of all varieties, retaining its succulence longer than any other kind; ears not so large and showy as the coarser varieties, but this is counterbalanced by its perfect quality and wonderful productiveness.
Cory, Early Minnesota, Amber Cream, Crosby's Early, Early Adams, Stowell's Evergreen, Egyptian, Mammoth, Early Eight Rowed, Hickox Improved, Marblehead, Narragansett, Moore's Concord, Early Mammoth.

COLLARDS.

True Georgia.

CORN SALAD OR FETTICUS.

Large seeded.

CUCUMBER.

THORBURN'S EVER-BEARING — Its chief merit lies in its ever-bearing qualities, each vine bearing fruit in all stages of development, also buds and flowers, at the same time, continuing to bear until killed by frost.
COOL AND CRISP—One of the earliest and most prolific of pickling cucumbers, also useful for slicing, being exceedingly tender and crisp.
Green Prolific, Early Green Cluster, Early White Spine, Improved Long Green, Early Russian, Short Green, Boston Pickling, Early Frame, Gherkins, Tilby's Hybrid, Nichol's Medium Green.

DANDELION.

Improved large thick leaf.

EGG PLANT.

NEW YORK IMPROVED PURPLE—This is without exception the best variety for either family or market purposes, of large size, skin dark purple, flesh white and of excellent flavor.
Long Purple, Black Pekin.

ENDIVE.

MOSS CURLED—A distinct and excellent variety, the entire leaf being prettily and finely serrated; of neat habit, very tender, forming good solid heads. A decided improvement on all the old and coarser kinds.
Green Curled, White Curled.

KALE OR BORECOLE.

Dwarf Green Curled, Brown German, Siberian, Tall Scotch Curled.

KOHL-RABI.

EARLY WHITE VIENNA—Largely grown in Europe, where it is highly esteemed, both as a table vegetable and for stock feeding. Bulb greenish white; rapid grower, fine in texture and symmetrical in form.
Early Purple.

LEEK.

London Broad Flag, Large Carentan, American Broad Flag, Musselburgh.

LETTUCE.

DENVER MARKET—A splendid variety of head lettuce either for forcing or open ground. It forms large, solid heads, and is very slow to run to seed; the leaves are beautifully curled and crimped like the Savoy Cabbage, and are very crisp and tender and of excellent flavor.
BIG BOSTON—Similar in habit and appearance to the old Boston Market, but double the size, and a few days later in maturing. Solid, crisp and tender.
Buttercup, Black Seeded Simpson, Early Curled Simpson, Golden Stonehead, Salamander, The Deacon, Hanson, Boston Market, New York Head, Prize Head, White Summer Cabbage.

MELON, MUSK.

THE BANQUET—Medium size, perfectly round and not ribbed, thus distinguishing it from most other varieties. Flesh a deep salmon color, with very small seed cavity and flavor of the best.
Improved Christiana, Champion Market, Skillman's Netted, Green Citron Nutmeg, Jenny Lind, Golden Gem, Surprise, Ex. Early Hackensack, Improved Cantaloupe, Montreal Market, Miller's Cream, Princess, Bay View, Prolific Nutmeg.

MELON, WATER.

THE DIXIE—Combining the rich, luscious flavor of the Old Mountain Sweet and the excellent shipping qualities of the Kolb Gem, this Melon is wonderfully popular. It attains an immense size, with deep scarlet flesh, sweet and melting.
Cuban Queen, Georgia Rattlesnake, Kolb's Gem, Mammoth Ironclad, Vick's Early, Ice Cream, Colorado Preserving, Florida Favorite, The Boss.

MUSTARD.

GIANT SOUTHERN CURLED—Early and ornamental.
Black and White.

ONION.

MAMMOTH PRIZETAKER—The enormous size and attractive appearance of this onion entitle it to the front rank, either for table or exhibition purposes. Globe-shaped, of a bright straw color, often weighing four to five pounds, an excellent keeper, of fine flavor, and unsurpassed for family or market use.
RED WETHERSFIELD—This old and well-known variety is undoubtedly the best of the reds. Immense crops of this are grown for shipment, and it certainly is one of the very best for market. Our seed is specially selected from large and perfect shaped bulbs.
Red Globe, Yellow Danvers, Yellow Globe Danvers, Southport, Yellow Globe, White Portugal, White Globe, Philadelphia, Silverskin, Giant Rocca, New Queen, Red Bermuda.

OKRA, OR GUMBO.

WHITE VELVET—Distinct appearance from all other sorts, superior flavor and tenderness.
Dwarf White, Tall White.

PARSLEY.

MOSS CURLED—Perfectly distinct from all others. Highly decorative in the garden, while for garnishing it is unsurpassed.
Double Curled, Fern Leaved.

PARSNIP.

MAGNUM BONUM—A greatly improved selection of the Hollow Crown, producing long and smooth roots, free from side shoots; very tender.
Long White Dutch, Long Smooth, Hollow Crown.

PEAS.

MANN'S HUNDREDFOLD—A splendid new, wrinkled variety about eighteen inches high, pods three to three and a half inches long, well filled with peas of a delicious flavor, abundant and lasting yielders of strong branching habit.
FIRST AND BEST—The earliest round white pea in cultivation, pods of fine shape, larger and better filled than any other extra early variety, containing from six to nine peas of excellent flavor, hardy and very productive.
American Wonder, Alaska, Rural New Yorker, Premium Gems, Advancers, Champion of England, Abundance, Long Island Mammoth, Prince of Wales, Blicked-Eyed Marrowfat.

RUBY KING—The peppers are of a bright ruby red color and large size. The plant is of strong, bushy habit, producing from six to twelve perfect fruit.
Chili, Golden Dawn, Bell or Bull Nose, Celestial.

PUMPKIN.

MAMMOTH—Grows to an enormous size, three feet or more in diameter, and weighing from one to two hundred pounds, salmon colored skin, flesh bright yellow, fine grained and of fine quality.
Large Cheese, Cashaw, Connecticut Field.

RADISH.

SCARLET TURNIP, WHITE TIP (Rosy Gem)—Very handsome bright scarlet color, with white tip.
EARLY WHITE TURNIP—A round, turnip-rooted radish, with small top and of quick growth; both skin and flesh pure white, crisp and tender.
Early Scarlet Turnip, Vick's Scarlet Globe, Long Scarlet Chartier, White Vienna, Round Black Spanish, Chinese Rose Winter, California White Winter.

SALSIFY, OR OYSTER PLANT.

MAMMOTH SANDWICH ISLAND—A new and improved type, producing roots of nearly double the size and weight of the old variety and of equally good sort. Extensively grown for all our markets, entirely superseding the old sort.

SPINACH.

VIROFLAY—Produces large dark green leaves, netted similar to the leaves of rhubarb, and possesses the good quality of standing in edible condition a long time before running to seed.
Thick Leaved, Round or Summer, Prickly or Winter, Broad Leaf Flanders, Long Standing, Bloomsdale.

SQUASH.

MAMMOTH WHITE BUSH—A greatly improved strain of the old "Patty Pan," producing fruit twice the size, without losing any of the delicious buttery flavor of its parent. Vines strong and of bushy habit.
IMPROVED HUBBARD—This old favorite is in spite of all recently introduced rivals, still the standard and undoubtedly the best Winter squash. Flesh fine grained, dry and a good keeper. Grows to a large size.
Yellow Bush, Summer Crookneck, Mammoth Chili, Extra Early Orange Marrow, Vegetable Marrow, Sibley, or Pike's Peak, Winter Crookneck, American Turban, Boston, Marrow, Marblehead.

TOMATO.

LIVINGSTON'S NEW STONE—It bears bright scarlet fruit, very large and smooth, ripening evenly to the stem without a crack, exceedingly solid and firm and of excellent flavor.
Dwarf Champion, Acme, Perfection, Favorite, Red Trophy, Mikado, Golden Queen.

TURNIPS.

PURPLE TOP MUNICH—The earliest variety in cultivation, flat, of medium size, with a bright purple top; grows very compact, with an exceedingly small top.
Purple Top Strap Leaf, White Flat Dutch, Purple Top White Globe, Amber Globe, Ruta Baga (Improved American), Skirving's Purple Top.

Assured success with our Seeds. Any package of seeds which fails to give satisfaction with proper attention we will replace Free of Charge. These Seeds purchased elsewhere will cost from 5 to 25 cents a packet, the average price being MORE than 10 cents a packet—so that we give to all

MORE THAN $4.00 WORTH OF SEEDS FOR NOTHING!

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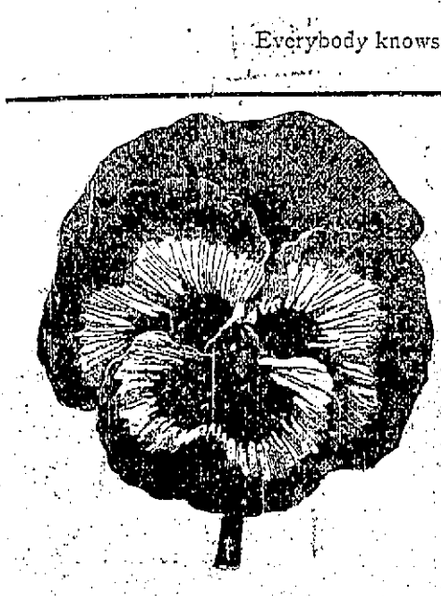
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